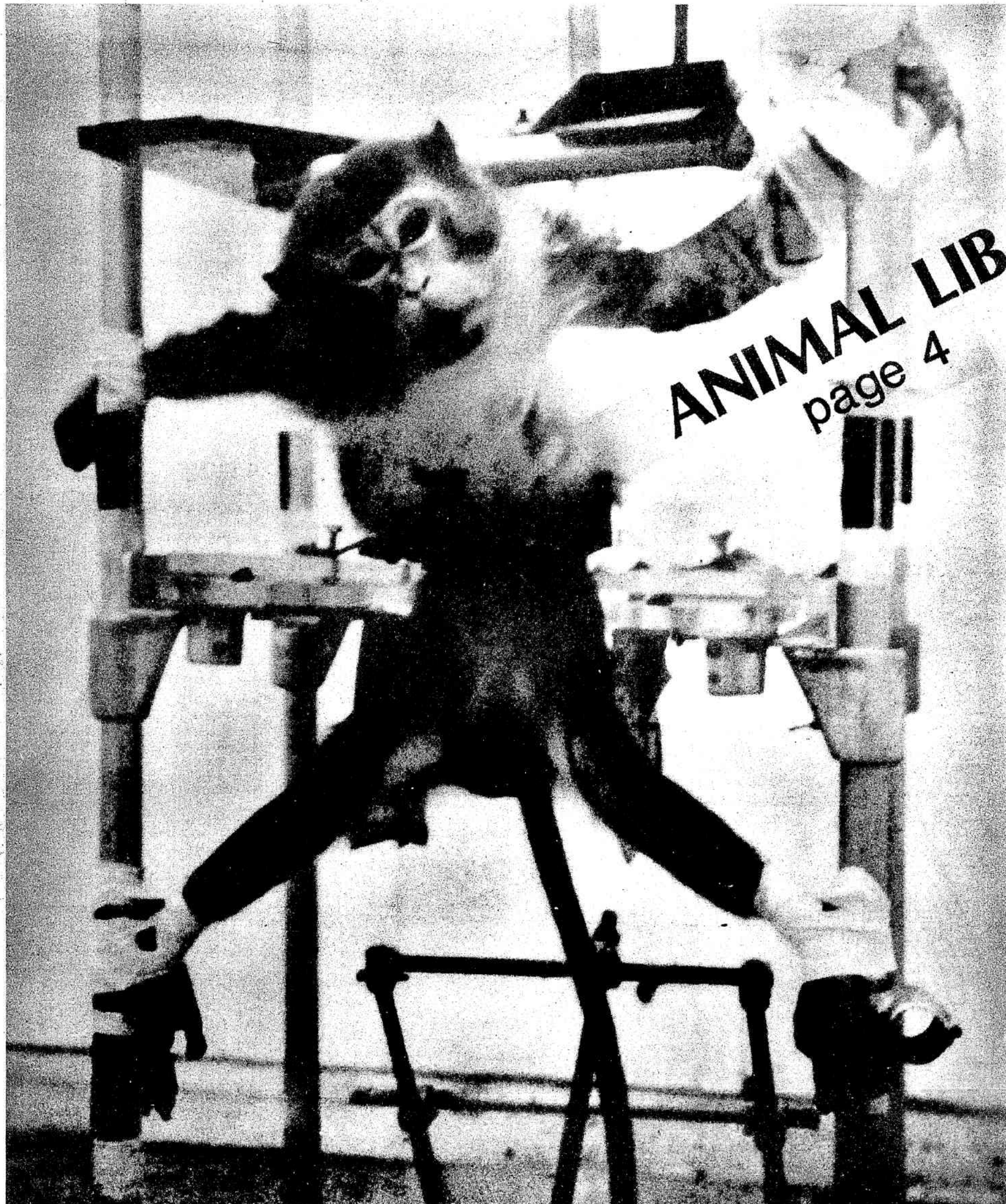
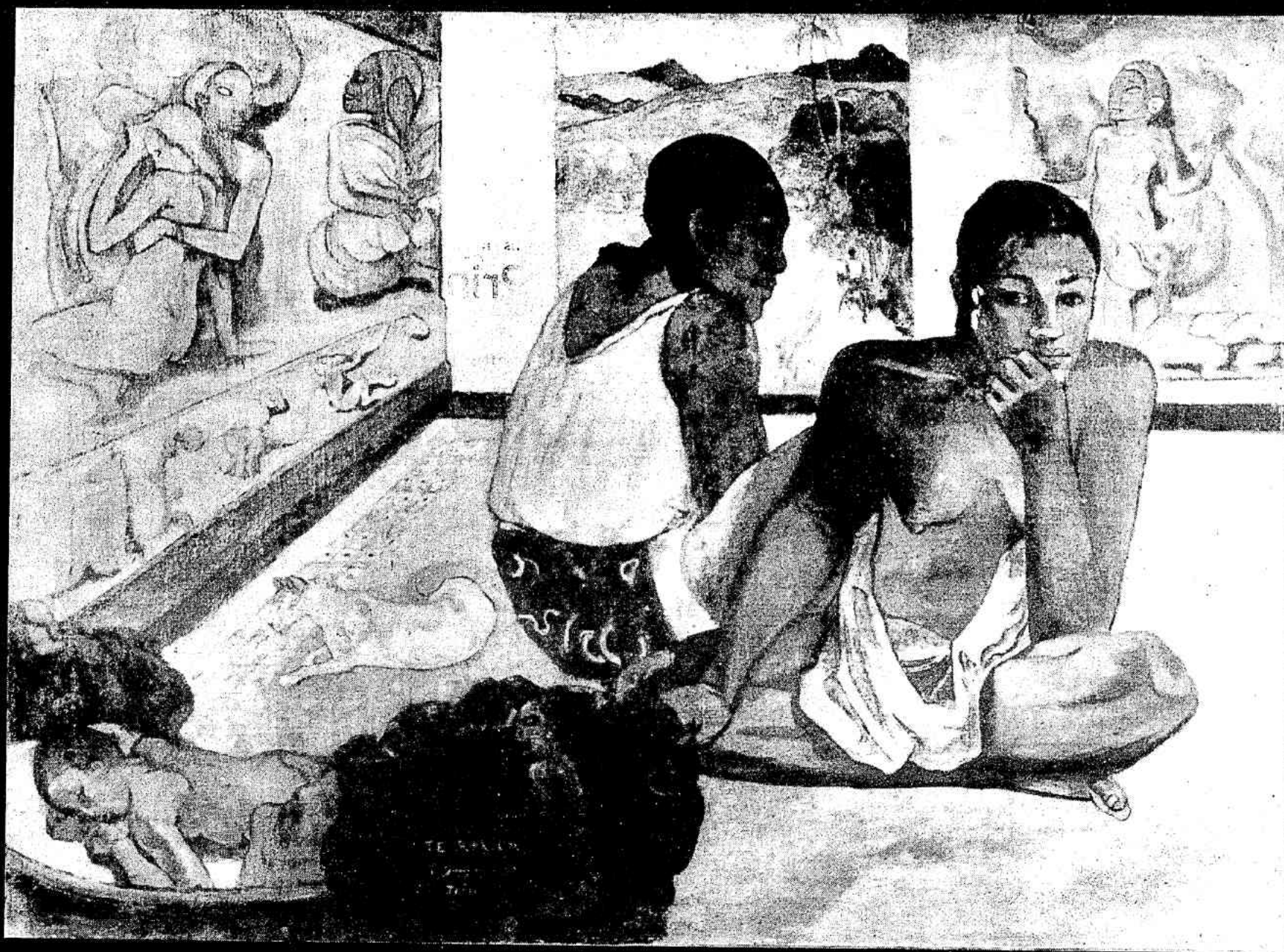


WORONI



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GAUGUIN Te Rerioa 1897

At the Gallery ALL THE MANET'S MONEY CAN BUY

The Australian National Gallery in Canberra will host THE GREAT IMPRESSIONISTS EXHIBITION from 2 June - 5 August 1984.

The exhibition comes from the Courtauld Collection, London and consists of 100 outstanding impressionist, Post-Impressionist and early modern works.

The exhibition is subject to Australian Government approval of indemnity.

The Courtauld Collection is one of the finest groups of modern French School paintings in existence, and is the most important collection from this period ever to come to Australia.

Household names like Manet, Monet, Degas, Renoir, Van Gogh, Gauguin, Seurat, Toulouse-Lautrec, Cezanne and Picasso are represented by masterpieces in the Collection.

Samuel Courtauld, the British industrialist, who built this world-famous collection between 1920 and 1948, sought out paintings which have since secured universal reputations.

Cezanne's *The Card Players* and Seurat's portrait of his mistress, *A Young Woman Powdering Herself*, are established modern classics, as is Manet's *A Bar at the Folies-Bergere*, which immortalized Suzon, one of the early barmaids of the cafe concerts. It was typical of Renoir to choose a more glamorous subject in *La Loge*, with the famous Montmartre model, Nini.

Cezanne and Gauguin, the most respected father figures of modern art, will be represented in this country for the first time by major works. Nine paintings and three watercolours by Cezanne are coming, showing three

obsessions of the painter, *The Card Players*, *La Montagne Sainte-Victoire*, and *the Still Life with Plaster Cast*. Gauguin will be represented by three of his most famous paintings; *Haymaking* (1889), *Te Rerioa* (1897) and *Nevermore* (1897). *Te Rerioa* may be Gauguin's most widely known painting, but perhaps even more important is the smouldering nude *Nevermore*, which Gauguin insisted should be included in any exhibition of his work, also painted in Tahiti.

In all some 56 oil paintings and 44 prints and drawings will spectacularly introduce the golden age of the French School from Manet to Picasso.

Owing to the value of the Collection, the Courtauld Institute has approved only one venue in Australia, and has chosen the Australian National Gallery.

It is unlikely that the Collection will be shown again in this country. The Collection has never toured before, and is only touring because of the relocation of the Courtauld Institute's galleries.

Viewing hours for the exhibition will be 10am - 5pm daily for the duration of the exhibition.

Admission prices to the exhibition are \$5 for adults and \$2 concession (children under 15 years, full-time students, pensioners, the unemployed and members of the Australian National Gallery Association).

DOLLY'S

take away food



CIVIC ☆ WODEN ☆ BELCONNEN

8 PM - 2 AM
WEEKDAYS

9 PM - 4:30 AM
WEEKENDS

BELCONNEN
OPEN WED. - SAT.

Animal Liberation

A VOICE FOR THE ANIMALS



Animal Liberation is the most comprehensive and active animal rights group now operating in Australia. Because it refuses to compromise with the fact that all animals are capable of feeling pain, both physical and psychological, it is also the most controversial. Animal Liberation believes that concern for whales and seals, cats and dogs, is not enough. All animals are our responsibility, therefore all animals deserve our concern.

The main aim of the organisation is to make people aware of the fact that a great number of animals are suffering at extreme levels in our society at present and that, with very little loss to our own well-being, this situation can be changed.

Animal Liberation was established in 1977 largely in response to Professor Peter Singer's book, *Animal Liberation*, which systematically and unemotionally detailed the horrendous treatment to which our society of human beings subjects all other species of animals as a matter of course. In one fell swoop he pushed the animal welfare movement out of the obscure region of charity and into the front rank of moral philosophy.

The book has caused many people to seriously reconsider their attitude towards animals by challenging the traditional assumption that the human species has the right to inflict suffering and death on all other species. He challenged the attitude of "speciesism", that is, the discrimination against other species of animals on the grounds that they are not human.

At present there are branches of Animal Liberation in every state in Australia (including the A.C.T.). Each is active in organising events and gaining media space to press for effective reform in such areas as vivisection (animal experimentation), agriculture and where animals are abused for entertainment (rodeos, circuses and zoos). The organisation acts as a united voice for animal rights, bringing public attention to what is happening to animals behind our backs — in scientific laboratories, both medical and industrial, and in intensive agriculture. It is one of the few strong voices speaking for creatures which cannot speak for themselves. Take, for example, the wall of silence surrounding the following.

No statistics are kept in Australia but it is estimated that in Britain some 100,000 animals die in laboratories each week while in the United States the annual figure is anything beyond 70 million. Once a licence is issued to a researcher he or she can do what they like to any number of animals. They are answerable to nobody except their own consciences. In Britain the only protection offered to laboratory animals is a law introduced over a century ago. No animal welfare groups are all-

owed to inspect the laboratories (not even the RSPCA) unless invited.

About 85 percent of all experiments are conducted without the administration of any form of pain-killer. Here are some of the experiments which have been documented.

1. Monkeys had part of their brain sucked out. They did this by boring a hole in the skull and inserting a tube into the brain. This was to find the effect of brain damage on performance.
2. Guinea-pigs were placed in plastic containers and irradiated with fission neutrons. All died within six days, bleeding from stomach, intestines and lungs.
3. A dog was forced to jump from one electrified grid onto another until it gave up in despair of ever escaping the pain.
4. A surrogate mother with iced water-filled tubes was given to a baby monkey, forcing it to abandon its only source of security. The creature died from the psychologically induced trauma.

Other experiments include dropping mice into vats of water with high slippery sides to measure how long it takes for them to stop attempting to swim and to die quietly, roasting mice on electric hot plates to determine the effect of heat, starving dogs to death, burning the paws of a dog with a bunsen burner and another dog's throat with a blow-torch (it is not clear what the purpose of this experiment was).

Experimenting on animals is not limited to medical and psychological research. In industry, cosmetics and household products are given a number of standard tests. Most of the products you take off the supermarket shelves are tested on animals. Two of the most notorious tests are the following:

1. The Draize Test. Animals usually rabbits, are placed in restraint devices while irritants and corrosive substances are instilled into their eyes. The results are measured after several hours or even days. Rabbits are popular because they have poorly developed tear-ducts which do not produce enough tears to wash away the concentrated shampoo or detergent that is placed in them.
2. The LD 50 (Lethal Dose 50%) test. A sample group of animals

ing hefty research grants. Animal testing failed to predict the adverse effects of thalidomide and eraldin. Many of the most significant "breakthroughs" in medicine occurred with substances not tested on animals — penicillin, quinine, digitalis, and streptomycin, for example. Indeed, if these had been tested, it is doubtful that they would have been released at all.

Alternatives do exist — cell, tissue and organ culture, gas chromatography, mass spectrometry, mathematical modelling and the rapidly developing scope of computer simulation techniques. With adequate funding the number of animal tests would diminish rapidly and more accurate results would be available. Animals are easy to obtain and, because of their ignorance, no one complains. *Vivisection is not a matter for scientists alone: it is a moral issue for each and every one of us to resolve.*

Animals are also cruelly treated in agriculture. Mutilation of one sort or another is considered normal practice in animal husbandry. The worst aspect of agricultural abuse, however, is "intensive agriculture", a euphemism for factory farming. This is a relatively recent phenomenon which involves accommodating animals in small indoor cages and compartments at very high densities for the duration of their lives. The most widespread example of this is the battery hen. In the modern intensive egg-producing battery some four or five hens are confined in a narrow cage about the size of a newspaper page. Such crowding is unnatural and leads to abnormal behaviour such as constantly pecking each other. To alleviate this the hens are usually de-beaked when chicks. This is done by placing their beaks into a machine which passes a red-hot blade through the tip of the beak, reducing it to a stump. The hens still peck, but there is less damage done.



Because of the density, the hens cannot spread their wings, they cannot move to any extent and they are deprived of the right to scratch in dust. In some cases the flesh on the claws actually grows around the wire of the cage, fastening the bird to it. In the case of a bird low in the pecking order being placed with others higher up, it may simply starve to death because it cannot reach the feed-tray.

Most eggs available in this country are produced in the battery system. Their quality is poorer, containing about 70 percent less vitamin B12 and folic acid than free-range eggs. Often battery hens are fed chemicals to dye the yolks an artificial yellow. The free-range egg has a natural golden yellow yolk.

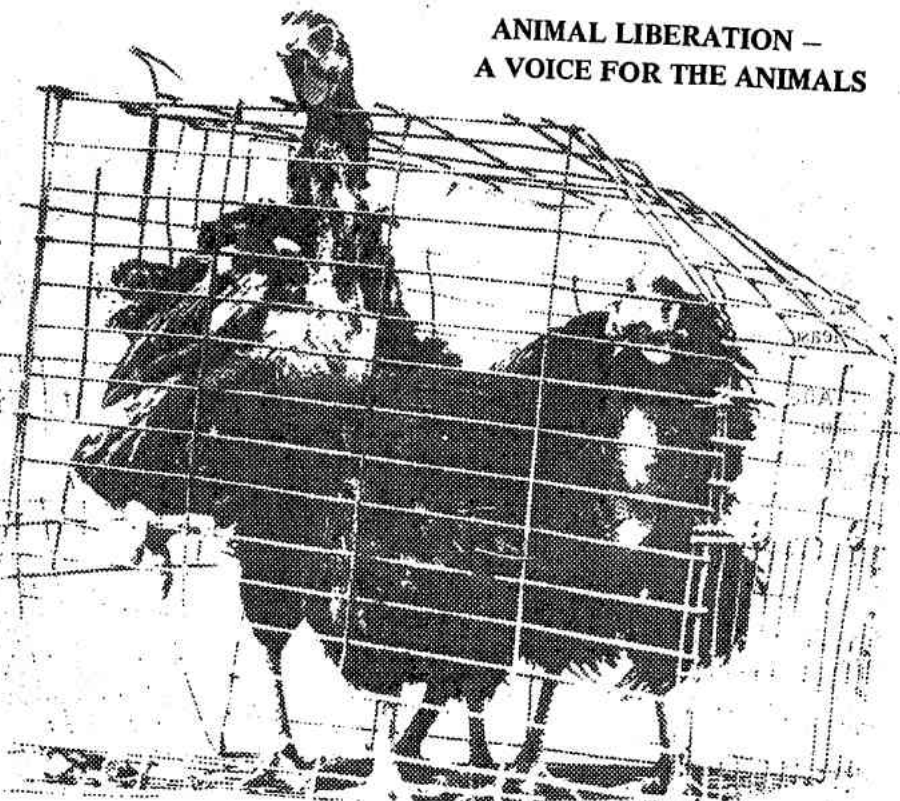
It is a myth that, without batteries, it would be impossible to meet consumer demand. There is already an over-supply of eggs while state Egg Board quota systems militate against small free-range producers supplying quality eggs at uninflated prices. The recent raids by the NSW Egg Board are a mafia-like operation to keep prices high and profits in the hands of the privileged big producers.

Most pork, ham and bacon produced in Australia today is intensively reared. Housed in sterile, sunless sheds, the pigs are divided according to age and sex. All are routinely vaccinated, fed pellet food, antibiotics and growth promotants. The sows are continually impregnated, producing up to five litters in two years. They are placed in crates or farrowing stalls, unable to turn around and are even tethered to further restrict their movement. The stalls are made of iron bars, the floors of concrete or slatted wood.

Arguably more intelligent than dogs, pigs are extremely sensitive creatures with comfort needs greater than other animals. They are so prone to stress that they suffer from a disease called "pro-cine stress syndrome", which often results in death from sheer despair. When pigs wallow in mud it is not from love of dirty, they do so to cool themselves as they do not perspire like other animals. In factory farms they are unable to perform this natural function.

It is important to realise that factory farmed animals never see the light of day. They are bred and maintained indoors like insentient commodities and shipped out in crowded trucks to an ignominious death by having their throats cut in an institution called an *abattoir*. They are subjected to the mindless institutionalisation that only human beings are capable of. If we are to take their lives, must we treat them like so much dead meat even before they are actually dead? The entire process of factory farming is to save a little more money in

**ANIMAL LIBERATION -
A VOICE FOR THE ANIMALS**



the final count. It represents an ongoing process of human degradation.

In recent nutritional studies a strong link has been found between eating fatty animal flesh and heart disease and cancer. Research has shown that domestic animals are, in fact, obese when compared to their wild brethren. Instead of the normal ratio of 5 percent fat to 75 percent (wild animals), domestic cattle, for instance, contain a ratio of 30 percent fat to 50 percent muscle. The fat does not remain outside the muscle (the edible part of the animal) but infiltrates it. The present concept of factory farming is analogous to keeping a healthy man in bed and feeding him some 5000 calories per day when he only needs 1600. If factory farming is to continue as a practice then the consumption of animal fats, and by corollary the incidence of heart disease and cancer, will be greater than ever.

Animal exploitation does not stop at these two aspects. Equally cruel practices occur in live animal exports, rodeos, zoos and circuses and in domestic situations. Animal Liberation is determined to continue fighting until the welfare of animals is seriously recognised by society in general. Already we have had success with the Senate Inquiry into Animal Welfare, initiated by Don Chipp, but this is only the tip of the iceberg. To continue we need the support of people who are concerned. If you are in any way interested in animal welfare then you can achieve nothing more effective than joining Animal Liberation and making the voice for animals stronger.

If you are still uncertain as to what the animal rights movement stands for then you should see *The Animals Film*. This excellent documentary is one of the most compelling ever made. It is not, as might be expected, difficult to watch. The difficulty lies in what it reveals about ourselves.

If you have any inquiries about Animal Liberation telephone 526 280 (bus.) or write to the address below. Issues meetings are held on the last Thursday of every month at 129 Hannan Crescent, Ainslie at 8.00pm. Interested people are welcome to attend.

Mark Berriman
(President)

To: **Animal Liberation**

C/- Canberra and S.E. Region
Environment Centre,
P.O. Box 1875, Canberra City, A.C.T. 2601

I would like to join Animal Liberation in its fight against all forms of animal abuse and cruelty.

I enclose \$12 for membership*
I enclose \$..... donation to fighting fund.
(* Students \$6)

Name

Address

Postcode



WOMEN AND LABOUR CONFERENCE 1984

The fourth Women and Labour Conference will be held in Brisbane on 13th, 14th and 15th July 1984. Previous conferences have been held in Sydney (1978), Melbourne (1980) and Adelaide (1982). Over 2,000 women from all over Australia have attended each conference.

The conference provides a forum for debate, discussion and dissemination of ideas and information about women's activities in work and politics. The conference is concerned with women's experience in employment, public life and the family, and also with women's attempts to change the conditions which determine their lives.

Organisers of the conference said: "Racism and Black and migrant struggles will be the major theme for the 1984 conference. Women in Australia are not a homogenous group who all experience the same kinds of oppression and exploitation in the same ways - sexism, racism, heterosexism and class oppression affect particular groups of women in different ways". The theme of racism does not limit areas of discussion: women at work; women and politics; women and the law; sexuality; feminism; ideology and cultural production etcetera. The theme is aimed at raising "new" issues and looking at old ones in different ways.

The conference provides a meeting ground for women to discuss problems and perspectives and to evaluate strategies and tactics in seminars, workshops, panel discussions and less formal sessions like films and socials. Contributions drawn from experience or research are welcome. Women requiring more information should contact the conference organisers at P.O. Box 99, St. Lucia, Queensland, 4067.

Contact for further information: Di Zetlin (07) 377 3766
Clare Tilbury (07) 446 364
Margaret Hardy (07) 202 6354

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In Sydney recently, the Endangered Species Group of the Total Environment Centre convened a conference to discuss "the social, scientific, economic and legal aspects of endangered species in Australia and the South Pacific".

The conference was attended by a cross-section of government departments, National Parks Services, academics, and conservation groups, and the issues discussed ranged from why we should save endangered species, through international treaties and smuggling, to public campaigns and environmental education. Case studies examined included crocodiles and dugongs, with fisheries also receiving considerable attention.

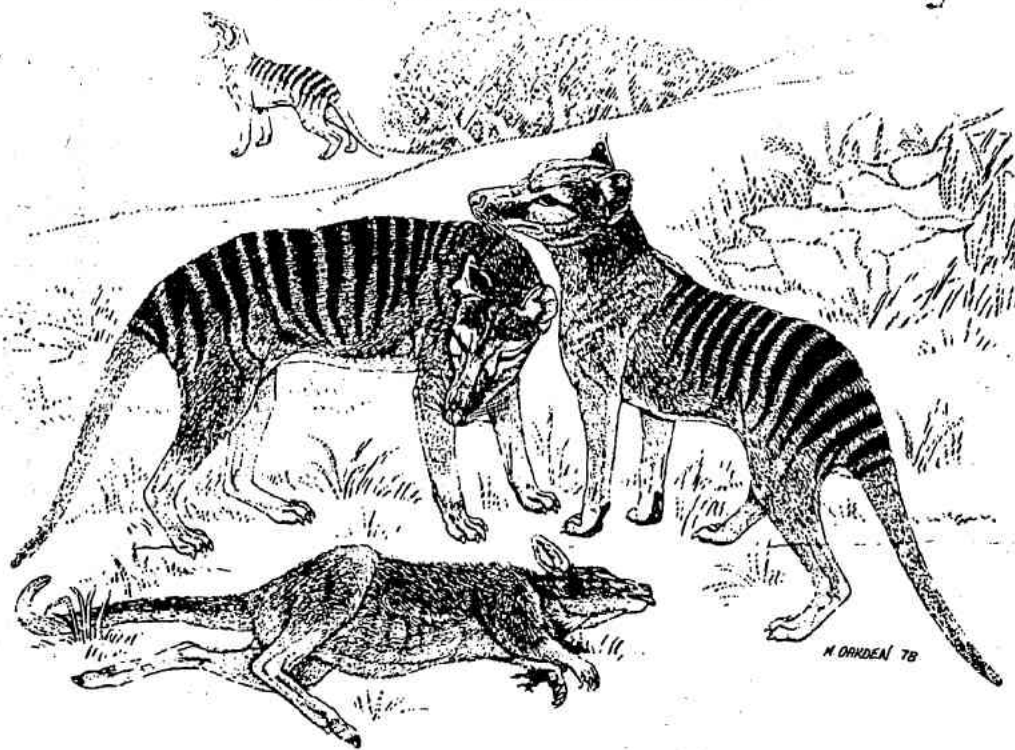
The Conference was remarkably uncontroversial, primarily because of the fortunate failure of the attempt by an animal liberation group to turn the proceedings into a "save the kangaroo/whales/baby harp seals" forum. Had their attempt succeeded, the conference would have degenerated into an emotional slanging-match with the animal liberationists and the conservationists opposing the government departments and academics, with the result that little of any real consequence would have been discussed (in terms of the conference objectives).

The first session of the conference was probably the most important in that it examined the basis of conservation: why DO we save endangered species? The following discussion of this is based on the presentations of Ron Strahan (The Australian Museum), Robert Boden (The National Botanic Gardens), and George Wilson (The Australian National Parks and Wildlife Service), but the views expressed here are those of this author and do not necessarily reflect the views of the people mentioned above.

Starting from basics, an endangered species is one in danger of extinction. That species are endangered is not unusual, in fact, most of the species that have existed on this planet are now extinct (had we been around 65 million years ago, there would have been a "save the dinosaur" lobby). However, in the past, large scale extinctions have been followed by the evolution of new species to fill the vacant niches (e.g. mammals replacing reptiles after the extinction of the dinosaurs and related groups about 65 million years ago). At present, extinctions are occurring at an unusually high rate, and new species are not apparently arising to fill the gaps. The results of this are not clearly understood, though it has been estimated that the loss of one plant species leads to the loss of twelve other plant and animal species (the timescale of this loss is unknown). Additionally, the loss of species leads to ecosystem simplification, but again, the effects of this are unknown, especially as the tenet of ecology that "complexity equals stability" has fallen somewhat into disfavour. The primary cause of extinction is habitat alienation, e.g. clearing forest for agriculture etc. The cases where hunting or similar utilisation of any species has been the cause of extinction are extremely rare. Now, why *should* we save species - what is the motivation behind such a movement?

The Web of Life approach states that we rely heavily, though not directly, on many non-domesticated plants and animals e.g. trees provide oxygen. Therefore, we should preserve selected systems simply for our own benefit. This argument tends to be rather vague, especially as grounds

for selecting systems are never put forward. Also relevant is the fact that the biosphere could be simplified to a remarkable degree before putting any stress on our quality of life. An alternative rationalisation is Utilitarianism. This simply states that we should conserve all species because they may come in handy later on. So far, however, we have utilised



A RATIONAL APPROACH TO CONSERVATION ?

only a minute fraction of the total number of species available, and we are most unlikely to ever use five percent of all species currently in existence.

Biologists' views sometimes fall into two groups: the taxonomists and the eco-hoarders. The taxonomists have a particular interest in one small group of species which they research, and base their views on their interest in their own work. The eco-hoarders suggest preservation of ecosystems. Unfortunately, it is almost impossible to define an ecosystem in reality as one blends into another. Further, how do you determine what area comprises an adequate sample when any area can be considered as unique in some way?

One of the most simplistic viewpoints is that of Biological Affinity. As all organisms evolved from the same root

stock, we are all genetically related to some extent, and therefore we should save all organisms. This approach invariably concentrates on mammals, and vertebrates generally (with birds getting special attention), and ignores invertebrate animals and plants. Associated with this type of view is the true animal liberationist stand. The concept that all animals have an intrinsic right to exist is novel, and given that it must logically be extended to plants and all other lifeforms, we must all commit suicide now as it is immoral to kill any plant or animal for food. A concept that has recently appeared from the animal lib camp is that of speciesism, which is the conservationists version of racism, sexism etc., and we are all supposedly guilty of this heinous crime by assuming that as the dominant lifeform on this planet we have the right to

utilise other species. The flaw in that argument is that we are the only species on this planet that is capable of *not* being speciesist. All other species exist for their own ends, not one of them ever considers the fate of any other species: all species except man are intrinsically speciesist. The morality of killing animals is an issue that should be totally divorced from conservation. Indeed, the proper management of an endangered species may require the killing of other species. To accept the animal liberation argument in its entirety and halt the killing of all animals would engender the greatest ecological disaster this planet has ever seen, and would ultimately lead to the extinction of huge numbers of species. Sentiment is often an important motive for conservation. A remarkable number of conservationists are "reformed" hunters, and probably

because of some need for "atonement" seek to preserve many species, especially game species such as the big cats, elephants, waterfowl, deer, etc.

Tokenism describes the most widespread yet least acceptable basis for conservation. Classic cases are kangaroos, whales, and harp seals where the species concerned are chosen for no real reason, and often are in no real danger of extinction: they are tokens of a general concern. Visible biomass is a similar concept. Small nocturnal animals don't count, but something like an elephant or a whale are important because they are *big* and easy to see.

The final approach is the currently popular Preservation of Wilderness. This movement has a romantic basis with spiritual refreshment through meeting nature in the raw being an implicit goal. In line with this, it is rugged areas such as rainforests and mountains that are selected, not deserts or mangrove swamps. Also, the movement is almost totally oriented toward human utilization: you save wilderness so that you can use it.

OK, so we have looked at the motives behind most people's support of conservation, and the most important point is that the bulk of the approaches result in squandering the limited resources available on species not necessarily in need. Can there be a single rational approach to conservation of endangered species?

An encouraging sign is the system used in the USA for establishing a species/habitat priority index, where

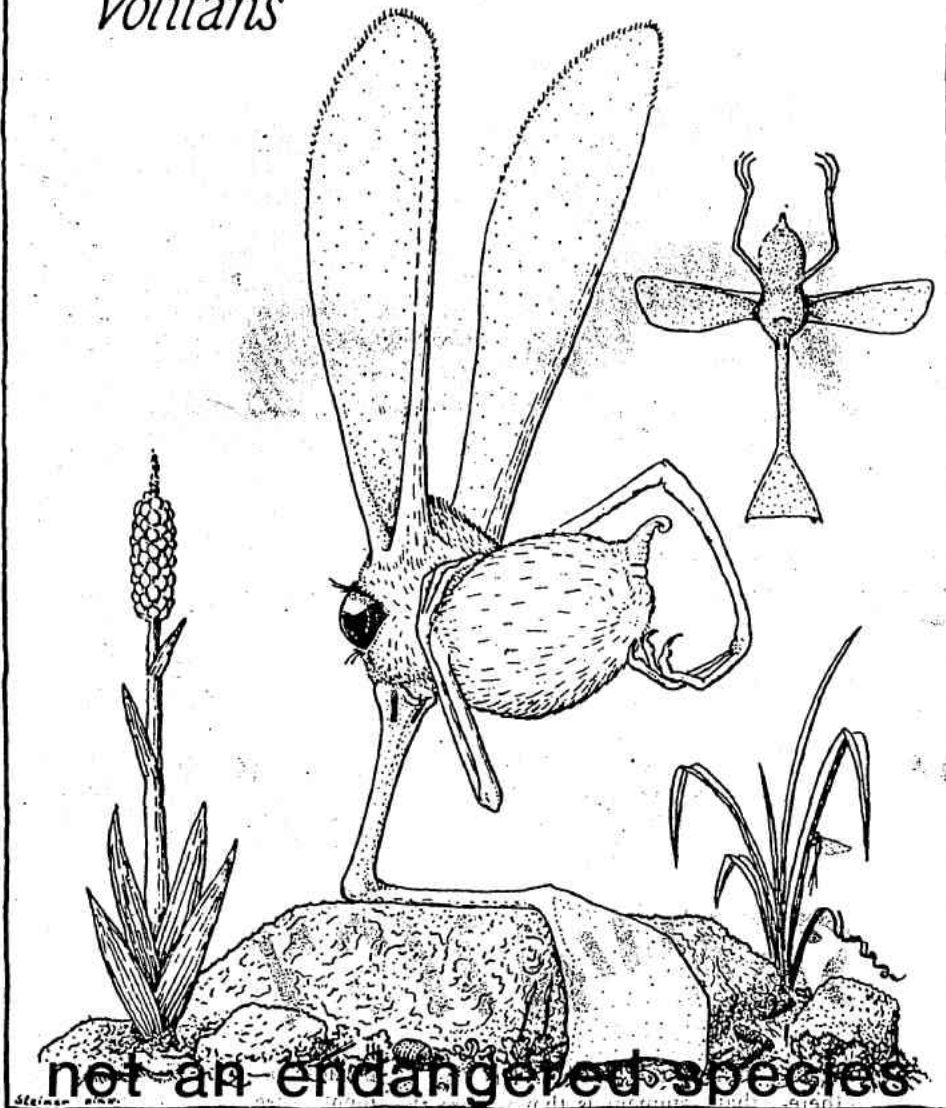
Priority Index =

$$\text{Degree of Threat } X \left[\begin{array}{l} \text{Taxonomic} \\ \text{Factor} \\ (1-5) \end{array} \right] + \left[\begin{array}{l} \text{Ecological and} \\ \text{Socioeconomic Factor} \\ (1-10) \end{array} \right]$$

The index is used on a national scale to determine conservation strategies and appears to have remarkable utility.



Otopteryx volitans



not an endangered species

If we look at a few Australian examples, we can see how it works. The Red Kangaroo (*Macropus rufus*) is the centre of the kangaroo lobby, and so is of some general interest. It scores only one point on degree of threat as it numbers into the millions. On the taxonomic scale it also ranks low (say 2) as there are 15 species in the genus, and about 60 species in the family. On ecological and socioeconomic factors it also does poorly, but as it is "so cute" it probably scores about 5.

Therefore, its overall rating is 7 (i.e. $1 \times (2+5)$). The Koala is a different case. For degree of threat, it would probably score 3. As the only member of its family it would rate 10 on taxonomy, and for ecology and socioeconomic value it would probably also rate 10 because of its unusual ecological role, its almost totemic significance to most Australians, and its place as a big tourist-dollar earner. This gives the Koala a total of 60. Therefore, in a national conservation strategy, the Koala would have to be far more important than the Red Kangaroo.

A somewhat unusual example would be Australian Onychophorans. These small caterpillar-like animals are the Australian members of the Phylum Onychophora, which comprises only 65 species

world-wide (compare this with the sub-Phylum Vertebrata which comprises all species of mammals, birds, reptiles, amphibians, and bony fish). On the degree of threat, Onychophorans would probably score about 3, though so little is known about their ecology it is difficult to judge. On a taxonomic scale, the Australian species would probably score 8, even though we have at least two genera but remembering there are only 65 species world-wide, and on an ecological and socioeconomic scale they would have to score 10 as they are unique in being the missing link between the worms and the insects and spiders (they are also rather cute). So, their total score would be 54 (i.e. $3 \times (10+8)$) and, like the Koala, way ahead of the Red Kangaroo. Somehow, I don't think Onychophorans rate at all in the views of conservationists. Whether or not you believe, they should very much depend on how you feel about what I have already said: it's up to you.

The conservation of species, whether endangered or not, is full of emotional and irrational concepts. Maybe it is time to give the issue some serious and honest thought rather than just jumping up and down because it feels like the correct thing to do!



an Australian Onychophoran

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Lighting and Security: The committee established by University Council to oversee the upgrading of lighting and security at ANU recently conducted its night time inspection of the campus. A number of problems identified in the student submission were verified. Buildings and Grounds are to go ahead with their upgrading of all existing pedestrian lighting. A number of areas, it was suggested needed extra lights. These areas included walkways near the Halls and Colleges, Copland and in the Research Schools. The Committee will be meeting again within the next ten days to discuss its impressions of the walkaround and to formulate suggestions on other ways to improve campus security.

Australian Union of Students: ANU is prevented by Federal Legislation from paying membership fees to AUS. This however, has not prevented ANU from taking a vital role in national student affairs. One of the main reasons for this has been that although we cannot pay fees, AUS has recognized the legislative restriction and granted ANU votes regardless — there are in fact provisions in the AUS constitution for campus to show cause at each Annual Council why its fees have not been paid. If the cause is sufficient, Council votes are granted. At this year's Council, ANU did show cause and its votes were granted until 1st June 1985. It is important that campuses have votes throughout the year as AUS, although it elects an Executive to conduct its affairs between Annual Councils, often conducts voting on individual campus issues of particular importance. These votes are called campus resolutions and there have been a number held so far this year. For reasons I have still not been able to fathom ANU has not had its votes credited in these campus resolutions. The Students' Association was sent voting papers and asked to conduct voting at a general meeting — we did so. When the national tally was distributed we found that ANU's votes along with most other campuses in NSW have not had their votes credited. The ostensible reason given is 'non-payment of fees', although the Federal legislation which prevents us from paying fees has still not been lifted and the Annual Council motion granting ANU votes until Jan. 1985 is still in force. One can only deduce that the AUS secretariat in Melbourne did not like the way ANU, and almost all other NSW campuses, voted in the resolution. Is that democratic? Is that fair? — I think the AUS secretariat stinks!

Constitution Review Committee has been working diligently over the last month — meeting on weekends! how diligent! A final draft of a new constitution, incorporating a Students' Representative Council as part of the Association's administrative structure, has been agreed on by the Review Committee. I should imagine the new constitution will be checked by some competent individual for "legal effectivity" and then committed to a general meeting of the Association for adoption.

pick up **COUNTER COURSE**

WOMEN ON A SHOE STRING

is a women's theatre group of ten which is assisted by the Commonwealth Employment program. They have appeared for two seasons at the PITS in *DID YOU SAY LOVE?* in 1983, and will perform around Canberra this year.

For further information please contact
SUE RICE 479 181 (w)



Counter Course Handbook: Production of this year's CCH is now being organized. New (shorter) questionnaires have been devised and are ready to be distributed for first semester courses. If you are a class representative please call into the Students' Association office and collect some questionnaires to distribute to your class. Anyone interested in helping out with the CCH either by writing articles or collating questionnaires can leave their name at the S.A. Office.

Careers and Appointments Review: As reported earlier this year, Careers and Appointments and the Student Employment Service are being reviewed. The final report of the Review Committee has been presented to the Vice-Chancellor but it's not yet been made public. Undoubtedly one of its major findings will be that Careers and Appointments and Student Employment need more space. Their current accommodation is very crowded — a computer and printing facility for example, used by the service to store career information is housed in a nearby counsellors office in the Study Skills Unit.

A number of rooms adjacent to the CAS have recently been vacated. It would seem the obvious solution to the services accommodation problem that they take over these rooms. More news if this is not the case.

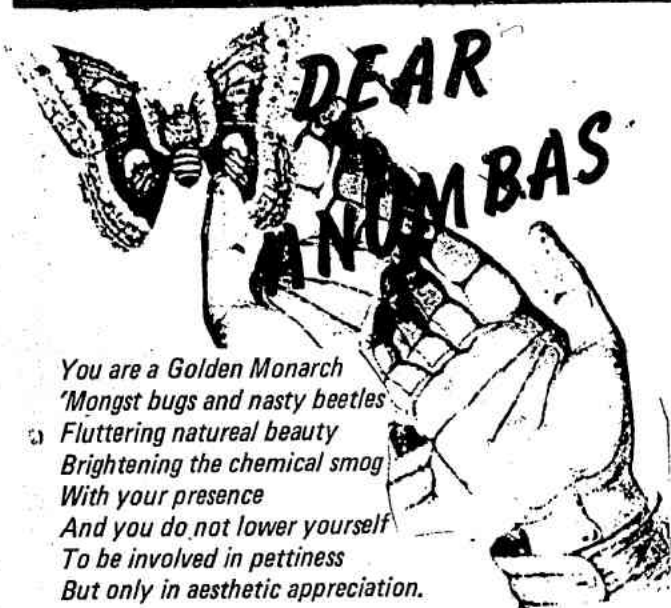
Housing: The Department of Territories and Local Government is establishing a new community housing program called the Head Tenancy Scheme. Under this scheme, community welfare organizations can lease houses from the Department and let them to their clientele. The scheme, unlike others of the Department's housing arrangements, is intended to include students. At present I am checking out the viability of a head-tenancy arrangement which will be run jointly by all post-school student organizations in the ACT. Hopefully this will provide more low cost accommodation for all students on low incomes in the ACT.

A major difficulty with the scheme is that housing stock available to the department to use in the scheme is very limited, but we're working on that one too.

**H'BOOK
?AIRES**

at the

S.A. office



You are a Golden Monarch
 'Mongst bugs and nasty beetles
 Fluttering natureal beauty
 Brightening the chemical smog
 With your presence
 And you do not lower yourself
 To be involved in pettiness
 But only in aesthetic appreciation.

I applaud the patrons of ANUMBAS for their good taste and appreciation of the finer things in life.

In a world of crime, violence, pestilence, politics and unnatural acts ANUMBAS is a refuge for sensitive minds. You have my wholehearted support. And for this reason I wish to make a valuable donation to the society, a piece of personal property I have long cherished for its beauty and elegance, which I feel the members of ANUMBAS will also appreciate. It would be my great pleasure to present ANUMBAS with my butterfly collection consisting of 250 rare and endangered species cleverly mounted on corks with shiny pins through each little thorax, allowing the observer an unobstructed view of each lovely fixated form - the forever stilled wings raised proudly in their grandeur and held in place with a fine coat of varnish, the faceted eyes glistening as once they did in far off landscapes, the unique tongues unfurled in the last spasms under the pin, and the Fabulous multi-jointed, multi-purpose legs many of which have come off unfortunately,

though this cannot detract from this overawing display as they sit in silence, rank upon orderly rank, on their neatly labelled corks.

How I enjoyed searching them out in their exotic environments. How I enjoyed extracting them from the net and putting each living jewel in a bottle with a little bud of formaldehyde soaked cotton wool. How they fluttered in their jars as the formaldehyde took effect. Then at home I'd shine up each and every pin, never resting until I could see my reflection on the pinhead. Oh how they wriggled and twisted as I held them between thumb and forefinger so as not to damage their delicate wings and how marvellously they writhed as I slowly pushed the pin home.

They are a testament to nature in all its glory. Please come and collect them soon, because some of them are getting a bit mothbitten.

Yours sincerely,
 Prof. D.

THE BIG KILL ON

KRILL

It is high time that conservation policies that are espoused by Australian governments take precedence over political and economic self-interest. One such area of conservation concerns the Antarctic.

The Australian Antarctic Territory comprises almost half of the continent of Antarctica, and is abundant in mineral and oil wealth. Conservationists around the world fear an ecological catastrophe should the continent be over-exploited.

The Antarctic waters are rich in life, but although it is vast in area the food chain is short and delicately balanced.

The survival of endangered blue and humpback whales, among others, could be gravely prejudiced if krill fisheries are allowed in without restriction. In fact, man has never before proposed exploitation so low in the food chain and in such large quantities.

Whales and seals have been hunted to the

point of extinction in Antarctic waters before, but so little is known about the biology of krill and just what levels can be realistically harvested that a repeat of the whaling experience could be dangerous.

Conservationists must have a sufficient breathing space before krill fishing begins to carry out required research into the Antarctic food chain.

At the moment, it is known that krill is a basic food for a number of species such as whales, penguins, seals, squid and fish like the Antarctic cod.

There are also a number of birds which get at least part of their food from krill, petrels and albatrosses among them.

It will take some time before enough research is carried out to see what percentage of the food eaten by these species is krill. It would also have to be determined how much krill is eaten by smaller fish species which are in turn eaten by bigger species.

Antarctic waters are basically richer in all nutrients than other warmer waters. A lot of this nutrient drifts north to fishing grounds in South America, South Africa and Australia.

Research would have to be done to show how the harvesting of krill in the Antarctic would deplete this northern flow of nutrients and the consequent effect on these northern fisheries.

Perhaps the day will come when nations will be prepared to put a common interest in the welfare of the world ahead of their own selfish claims, but it may come too late to save Antarctica.

John Moore

GOWS TOO GAUDY FOR P.J.

Last Sunday I was just about to do my washing (laundry that is) just after an anarchic trip around the Dickson shops when I was struck by the decline in one of Australia's great institutions; Gow's Landry Detergent.

Do you remember how, inscribed on the back of the 1.5 kg pack (or it could be the front for all I know) in stark 3cm high black and white print, was that now familiar motto.

"A powerful hardworking laundry detergent that gives real value for money."

Now I am sorry to discover that this poetic line has been shortened (mutilated to the "Powerful, hardworking, real value for money" which is just not quite the same. As if this insult to the Australian public was not enough Mr Gow has also the audacity to inscribe his name in 5cm blue ink at the top of the carton. The simple concept of black and white was not good (commercial) enough for him I suppose. Finally and perhaps saddest of all I see Gow's falling into the trap of commercial gimmicks; that being the inclusion of "Perborate" (whatever that is dear readers) to the 'New Formula' which 'means the greater stain removal'. Aha, at least when I glance below the bawdy 'Advance Australia' logo, do I find that it is still 'effective in hot or cold water. Gentle on clothes'.



Dashing into my modern and well appointed university house I proceeded to enlighten my sometimes unaware cohabitants of these immoral changes. To add emphasis to my argument I drew analogies with communism and capitalism and the book *Animal Farm*. I'm sure the significance of *Animal Farm* will be plain to the vast majority of tertiary students (unlike my 'ideologically unsound' house mates). How dare Gow's change their motto in such a covert manner without consulting the masses? Did they suspect, as the Australian Government often does, that Australians are either illiterate or so out of it (metaphorically speaking) that they wouldn't notice this subtle erosion of morality? Has the 'Nameless Brand' revolution gone full circle and in their attempt

to attract customers from the 'more expensive national brands' have they become as colourful, expensive and fancy-overheaded as that

great commercial institution mothers day (oh and easter, not forgetting Christmas, fathers' day, mother-in-law Tuesday, Sunday mornings ...)

Anyway readers, I now wait for the time when I peer through the foggy window of Supa-Scoop on a cold winter evening and I look from 'Drive' to Gow's and Gow's to 'Drive' and cannot see the difference.

Love,

P.J.

PS On the back (or front) of my pack I see that if we wish to comment on the performance of Gow's we can write to Mr Neil M. Gow, Managing Director, R.M. Gow & Co.Ltd PO Box 11 Moorooka, QLD 4105. So take up your pen and write, stop the Erosion of Values now. Do it for Australia!

book review

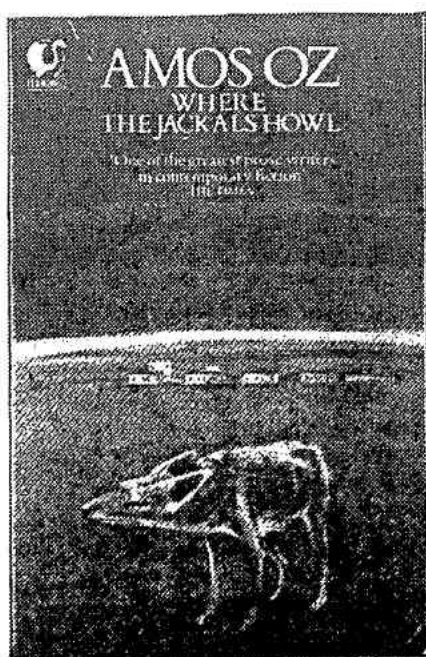
WHERE THE JACKALS HOWL

Although this book is fictitious, it cannot be described a pure fiction. Amos Oz breaks the bounds imposed on fiction writing and describes a way of life, rather than just writing a collection of short stories. In this light, the short-stories are all inter-connected.

Before reading 'Where the Jackals Howl', I was somewhat unsure of what life in a kibbutz was really like. I was eager to learn. Being open-minded, I naturally grabbed the opportunity to write on this book. For people with respect for prose writers with great insight and a distinctive style, this book is a must! However, a warning must be directed to those who prefer straightforward, exciting accounts - this book is packed with imagery.

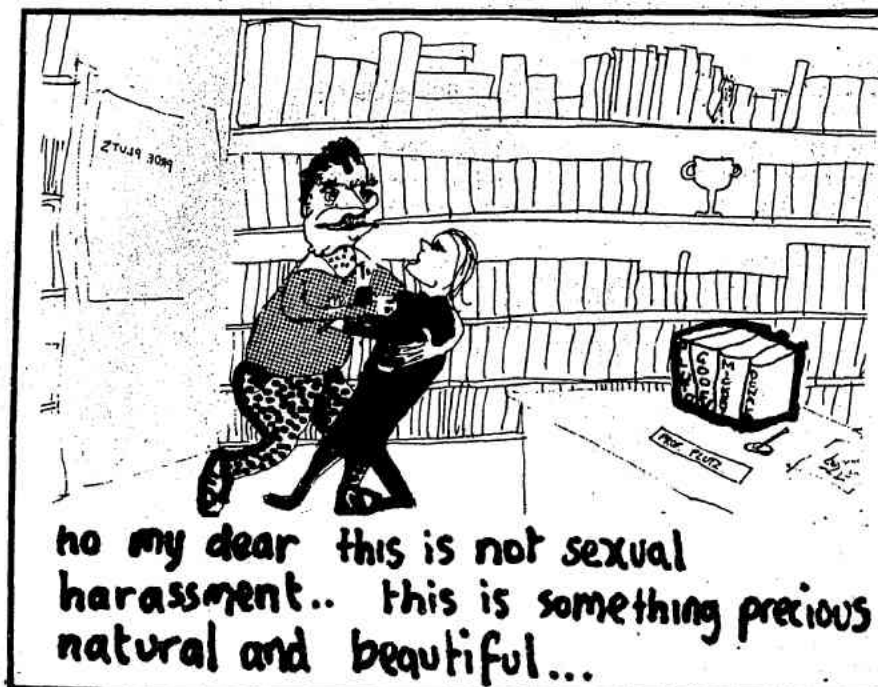
Amos Oz describes the kibbutz (and he is qualified in writing on kibbutz life, as he spent most of his life in one) as a world inside a word. He frequently refers to the environment as an infinite collection of circles and has an obvious obsession with the sun. He is often over-descriptive, especially with references can lose the point of things. He has an interesting style, not pedantic, nor very loose, but rather casual and relaxing, whilst remaining very informative.

Kibbutz life in general is described against the lives of certain individuals, that we are introduced to through the short stories. 'Where the Jackals Howl' and 'Strange Fire', affected me the most.



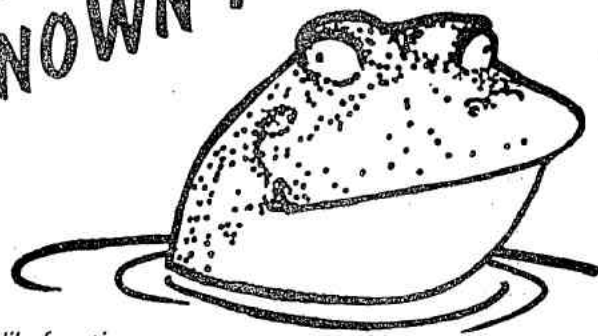
But apart from its informative role, the book projects a significant message to its readers: that the enemy is lurking around every dark corner - namely, the Arabs, the jackals and the desert itself. For readers with curiosity and an open-mind, this book is a must, but for those who prefer the 'Robinson Crusoe' type adventure stories, don't go near it. Stick with your suspense thrillers.

Quarter



no my dear this is not sexual harassment.. this is something precious natural and beautiful...

AN AMAZING & LITTLE KNOWN FACT !!



"Even the Emperor has bodily functions and the humble green frog smiles quietly in the pond" - Ancient Chinese Saying I just made up.

The Emperor's favourite joke was to fart loudly and noxiously whilst surrounded by his courtesans. His beady eyes would dart from subject to subject searching for the merest hint of reaction. The court had long ago learned that to flinch was to die. And the Emperor would grin maliciously to himself in the knowledge that his secret was safe.

The little green frog has a similar smug secret. It is an amazing and little known fact of nature that when a frog is in water there is a process called osmosis which causes the surrounding water to flow through the frog's skin into its

body. And somehow the frog must eliminate this water or explode. Although a nice idea, exploding frogs were soon overruled by evolution and today's frog solves the problem by pissing while it paddles.

The blissful expression on the frog's face, as it floats around the lilypond, is partly due to the fact that it is releasing a constant stream of urine and partly because no-one realises. Well, this article should wipe a few grins from froggy lips!

"Do not swim near groups of small children or little green frogs" (Confucius wishes he said it!)

ZEVIDEE

MEDIUM RARE

Greetings, once more. Yes, I did make it past one issue. My absence from the last issue was due to a case of the 'messed-the-deadline' blues. Not to worry; it gave me a chance to answer my first critic. By the way, if you, too, are uncertain why I am taking up part of this page, then go directly to the letters' page, do not pass 'go' and do not collect \$200. If you couldn't give a monkey's, then roll the dice and read on

BEST WISHES. LOVE, BOB

Politics is an area of society that has learnt to change with the times. Once a subject discussed from the leather padded comfort of gentlemen's clubs. Politics is now debated and analysed by the masses. Commercialism has even reached a stage where politicians are a marketable commodity.

The PR men in the Australian government, at least, seem to think that the men at the helm of our country deserve 'fan-club' type recognition; our local press recently reported that one could receive autographed pictures of the Rt Hon. Robert Hawke and wife, from a certain government department. You've seen him at the cricket, you've seen him at the football, you've seen him present nearly every major Australian award, now experience Bob Hawke in your own home.

With a popularity rating of something around the seventy-eight percent mark, though reports differ as to the exact amount, one would think the present government had devised the idea to serve Bob's loyal disciples. However, when I rang the department, the secretary said that it was the brainchild of Michael Hodgman (a name to stir movement into the trigger fingers of Canberra Times photographers). Being able to divine little else, I ordered a set of the pictures including one of the queen which they include for no extra charge, considering it's free anyway.

Things move slowly in the public service and several weeks later, they arrived, not in a sickly yellow envelope, as expected, but in a container resembling an elongated toilet roll, with the usual government warning, 'Exposure to the contents can be hazardous to ones health'. The portraits of Bob and Hazel were in black and white and were both personally signed or rather, impersonally stamped. I thought perhaps a bit of promotion would not have gone astray, something like '78 OUT OF 100 PEOPLE LOVE THIS MAN' emblazoned across Bob's picture or a badge that says 'I'M ONE OF THE 78'; not for use near the other 22. The queen's facsimile was five times bigger and was in colour though HRH has better things to do than sign silly pictures for the colonial chapter of her flock.

Such a promotion makes you wonder, though, are we paying enough attention to the people charged with the responsibility of running our country? Why shouldn't all politicians receive such recognition? Perhaps a mail order catalogue could be organised with pictures, posters and key-rings of your favourite MP, with a range of poses; relaxing at the country club, sucking up to voters at election time, walking into Parliament (dignified and exquisitely tailored) and in action in the chambers (bathed in sweat and shouting down colleagues). Then, of course, a selection of LP records, lasting memories of great moments in the aural history of each member, with answers at question time on 7" singles. A sure hit would be 'Budget Blues' by Paul Keating, a triple album extravaganza. The possibilities are limitless.

For anyone interested in a souvenir of the greatest PM that television has ever seen, just ring or write to the Department of the Special Minister, Belconnen Offices and see what you think, but don't

be too critical, make-up can only do so much.

AND THEN THERE WAS . . .

MELBOURNE

Getting right away from the media for a while, during the term break, I took a trip down to the Garden State and parked myself in Melbourne for the duration. Meeting many interesting people (hi to Tricia, Michael and a list so long as to put any Oscar speech to shame) one of them suggested I write something about their city. So, in an attempt to inform and educate you about part of our country (my surname could be 'Peach') ladies and gentlemen, I give you: - Melbourne.

First impressions: 'So this is what the almighty created on the eighth day, feeling a bit groggy after a rage on the seventeenth; Melbourne is an acquired taste. The weather is amazing (four seasons in one day), the traffic rules bewildering, the smoke and smog breathtaking but the people are great; there's not nearly as many public servants for one thing. It was public service lunch hour when I hit town, so I though I'd have a bit of fun with the business men; travel bags in hand, uni sweat-shirt, camera around the neck, and my head tilted back and mouth open in awe, I walked through the streets staring up at the office blocks, emitting strange sounds of fascination and wonderment. 'Bloody tourists,' one Melbournian in a three piece suit and matching chin was heard to mutter to a similarly attired cohort.

Football was one of the first things on the agenda. If you have ever any doubt as to the fanaticism of Victorians for their beloved code, just attend a game. All the family is there, from toddlers up to mums, dads and grannies, all yelling their distinctive battle-cry 'Carn the Cats/Swans/Tigers' and other members of the VFL menagerie. Then there are the official cheer squads, composed of teenagers with duffel coats crammed with patriotic insignia, who chant their loyal songs in an attempt to drown out rivaling cheer squads. For a bit of masochism, nothing beats sitting in the middle of the Richmond cheer squad and screaming 'Carn the Hawks'. Several spectators began to resemble their jungle mascot.

The nightlife in Melbourne is many and varied. For the pub-goer, the old adage 'one on every corner' is not strictly true, but they do their best. If you're after something a bit classier, there exists not the Canberra dilemma of rolling a dice to choose one's entertainment as the prism has not yet been designed that can accommodate the choices of Melbourne. There's just one problem; some of these places still choose to go by the name DISCO! (Shock of shocks was seeing REDGUM perform at such a place, complete with disco globe and flashing lights on the dance floor.) One of the best is probably the Tok H in Toorak where you can rub shoulders with the rich and famous (we spotted a certain cricketer who wields a bat for Australia). Another big hassle is that to cover the exorbitant cost of cover charge, drinkies and smokes, it is advisable to keep one's autobank on standby, which is a bit of a worry for a poor, struggling Uni student. Wherever you go for your evenings' entertainment, the accent is on going for coffee afterwards and many coffee lounges are open 'til the wee small hours to revive the late-nighters and sober you up for the battle of the breathalyser . . .

So, for fun, adventure and excitement, visit Melbourne. See the sights, meet the people, sample the nightlife and experience the football but be warned, a sympathetic bank manager would come in handy.

Bill Quinn

STUDY ABROAD

for Undergraduate and Graduate Students

A STUDENT EXCHANGE PROGRAM WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Opportunities exist, under an exchange agreement with the University of California, for up to five undergraduate and graduate students to exchange their centre of studies for up to one year. Courses and work undertaken at the University of California may be credited towards the student's degree course at this University.

ACADEMIC INSTITUTIONS

The University of California has nine campuses spread throughout the state of California. Each campus has its own special field of interest and academic standards are high.

ORGANISATION

Under the program, students do not pay tuition fees at the host institution and help is given with placement and course approval, visas, location of accommodation and travel arrangements. Participants will be expected to provide for their own travel costs to California and return as well as for living expenses while abroad.

ELIGIBILITY

Undergraduate students eligible for the program must at least have completed their first year of studies at the ANU with a grade average of credit or better.

Graduate students will require permission of their respective supervisors and supervising department and the Graduate Degrees Committee.

1985 PROGRAM

Prospective students should file applications in accord with the following schedule:

| Undergraduate | Final filing date for applications at the ANU |
|---------------------|---|
| Quarter to commence | |
| Winter (Jan 1985) | 22 June 1984 |
| Spring (March 1985) | 21 September 1984 |
| Fall (Sept. 1985) | 19 October 1984 |
| Graduate | |
| Winter (Jan 1985) | 1 August 1984 |
| Spring (March 1985) | 1 November 1984 |
| Fall (Sept. 1985) | varies with campus (Jan-May 1985) |

APPLICATIONS

Application forms are available from and should be lodged with the local Education Abroad Program Liaison Officer, Dr M.J. Aston at the Faculty of Science Office.

FURTHER INFORMATION:

If you would like further information or would like to discuss the program, please contact the local Education Abroad Program Liaison Officer, Dr M.J. Aston, Sub-Dean, Faculty of Science, at the Faculty Office (tel. 49 2809). He holds copies of University of California course catalogues which interested students are welcome to peruse and can assist with applications and other information

INFORMATION:

ONE MONTH IN NICARAGUA

Nicaragua has always been in the headlines, especially since Somoza was ousted by the Sandinistas.

Andrew Hopkins, of the ANU Sociology Department, visited Nicaragua for a month and reports on his experiences there.

Mariana was lucky. Not one of her six children was killed in the insurrection, even though the battle raged up and down her street, even though her three eldest then aged 13, 17 and 20 took part in the fighting armed with rifles, and even though one of Somoza's hated National Guardsmen, standing outside her house machine-gunned anyone he saw, was shot dead from her front window.

A guerrilla war against Nicaragua's American-backed dictatorship had been underway for years, but it was only 1979 when the people of Managua, the people in Mariana and others like it, finally rose in insurrection that the Guard was defeated. And they were defeated not just by hardened guerrillas down from the mountains but by young people, like Mariana's children, who had grown up under a reign of terror where rape, robbery and murder at the hands of National Guardsmen were daily occurrences.

Fighting in Mariana's neighbourhood went on for a month. The Guard had been told that there might be guerrillas hiding in some of the houses and had come in their hundreds to search and destroy. In the end it was the Guard which was destroyed. On one occasion, Mariana told me — she was always at her most animated when talking of the insurrection — the locals had ambushed four truckloads of guardsmen in the next street and, using bombs made by one of her neighbours, had annihilated them. Not one of the neighbourhood fighters was killed in this incident.

Nevertheless, the death toll in the neighbourhood was high. The Guard passed down Mariana's street systematically setting fire to the houses on one side of the street and machine gunning anyone who tried to escape. Mariana's house was on the other side.

Finally the Guard resorted to firing rockets into the neighbourhood creating terrible destruction and forcing the evacuation of the area. Mariana and a few others stayed. Her luck held. A rocket which landed on a neighbour's patio failed to explode. Had it done so she and her three younger children still at home would have died.

As the fighting waned, and before her neighbours returned, it fell to Mariana and those few who had remained to bury the many bodies lying bloated in the street, to stop the dogs from eating them.



All this was four years ago. But the war goes on. Today "contras", counter-revolutionaries, based across the border in Honduras and trained, financed and directed by the United States, are waging a terror campaign in Nicaragua's northern provinces. And the people in Mariana's neighbourhood are still suffering. Many of them go north each year to join the coffee harvest and it is these harvests in particular which the contras are trying to disrupt. Last year two young coffee pickers from Mariana's neighbourhood, Chico and Nayo, were caught by the contras, tortured and killed. A beautiful little monument was erected to them in the street behind Mariana's (there are similar monuments all over Managua). Somehow, this was not enough for those who had known them and there are signs painted on walls in several streets: "Chico y Nayo Pte." (Chico and Nayo are still present).

I stayed with Mariana for a fortnight in February. She is, not surprisingly, a strong supporter of the Sandinista National Liberation Front which, having led the fight against Somoza is now governing the country, trying to carry forward the projects of the revolution — health care, agrarian reform, urban development — while at the same time defending it against external attack.

Mariana is active in the local CDS — Sandinista Defence Committee. The CDSs grew out of the insurrection and are now a major organizing force in the lives of the people. They exist primarily in working class neighbourhoods and are in some respects the heart of the "revolutionary process", as it is called in Nicaragua. In Mariana's neighbourhood each

block — each stretch of street between intersections — has its own CDS which meets weekly. The nights are warm in Managua and in Mariana's block people bring their chairs into the street and hold their meetings under street light. The

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Almost all the people attending the meeting were women. Mariana grumbled about this. The women are far more active in the revolution she said. Following the invasion of Grenada, when it was thought that a US attack against Nicaragua was imminent, the government urged people to dig the air-raid shelters which can now be seen all over Managua. "It was the women who did the work," she said. "Night after night we were out there digging with never any help from the men."

I asked Julio, her 21 year old son why he and other men did not participate in CDS meetings. "Too boring," he said. "They always talk about the same things." But this does not mean that the men are opposed to the revolutionary process. One man I spoke to, while critical of aspects of the Sandinista revolution, was far more critical of American attempts to destroy it. And Julio himself had taken part in the great literacy campaign in 1980. Adult illiteracy before the revolution was 50 percent. In 1980 brigades of young people were sent out all over the country to teach the peasants to read and write. Within six months

the literacy rate had dropped to 13 percent. The achievements were very real, Julio told me. Peasants could now read newspapers which meant that they could begin to understand the political and economic issues confronting the country.

The CDSs are the principal means of communication between the people and the political leadership. Complaints of all sorts are passed up the structure and responded to. If the issue is local, such as a problem with the district water supply, a district level official may come and explain the situation to the local CDSs. If the problem is city-wide, as in the case of recent protests coming from numerous CDSs about the inadequacy of the bus system, the response may come in the form of a long article in the Party's daily newspaper — *Barricada*. On this occasion the article explained that the scarcity of buses was the result of a spare parts shortage caused by the US economic blockade. New buses had been ordered from Bulgaria. The article discussed in local CDS groups and the explanation accepted. When finally the new Bulgarian buses appeared on the road there was great rejoicing. People felt that they had been listened to and that somehow they had been directly involved in a process which has led to an amelioration of the city's transport problems.

During my stay I was able to participate with Mariana one Friday night in revolutionary vigilance. We sat on the step outside her house armed with a torch and a whistle and from time to time took a stroll to the end of the street and back. Occasionally passers by stopped for a chat and once, two young men went past using a loud hailer to urge people to volunteer for the coffee harvest. Apart from this the night was uneventful except for visits at two hourly intervals from two girls from the district level CDS whose job was to ensure that all was in order. We were also visited by a policeman on a bicycle checking that all was quiet. Normally it is. Mariana has only once had reason to blow her whistle when a man loitering in the street refused to identify himself. The whistle is to summon help from people doing vigilance in nearby streets. On this occasion the man disappeared before help arrived.



"I don't recall the brochure mentioning this!"
Cookson/The Sun/Colombo (Dec., 1983)

Another issue which arose at the meeting, and it comes up almost every time I was told, was the failure of many people in the street to participate in "revolutionary vigilance". This is the nightly guard duty, organized in every street where CDSs are active, which has led to a dramatic drop in the crime rate in working class neighbourhoods. Women can now walk the streets at night without fear of molestation, something they could never do in the time of Somoza.

Andrew Hopkins

On Saturday night the block coordinators came round to advise us that the CDSs were holding a campaign to clean up the streets. There would be a prize for the best street. Could we take part in a working bee the following morning? Next day people from about a third of the houses in the block turned out to sweep the lane. Other groups could be seen at work in other streets. There was some grumbling about households not participating but what was most interesting was the way the group took responsibility for the whole street, not just the sections outside their own houses. It is this collectivist ethos, I think, which most distinguished the activity from similar street beautification drives which might occur in Australia.

One person I did not expect to participate in street sweeping was a beautifully manicured woman, a secretary, who, at the previous CDS meeting, had explained that she was unable to do vigilance because of duties she had "at higher levels in the party". But I had misjudged her: when it came to the point there she was, sweeping the lane with the rest of us.

Apart from distinctively Nicaraguan national issues, the more mundane matters of bus service, crime, water supply and neighbourhood beautification which preoccupy the CDSs are not unlike the municipal issues which confront citizens in any country. But whereas these things, in Australia, tend to be left to state or local government, in revolutionary Nicaragua the attempt is being made to involve the people themselves in finding or

implementing solutions, through their grass roots organizations, the CDSs. Not all Nicaraguans, however, are happy with the Sandinista revolution. There are certainly those who will vote against the Sandinistas when the time comes. As one well-dressed lady sitting in an icecream parlour told me, "this country is communist now. You are not allowed to own two or three houses. If you do, the government takes them away leaving you only one."

This is the law. Whether it is widely enforced is another matter. One tenant I spoke to told me that he was still paying rent to an absent landlord who had managed somehow to gain an exemption.

But there is no doubt that the revolution has not favoured the wealthy. One of the strongest opponents of the Sandinistas I met was Helena, wife of the owner of a hotel where I stayed for a few days. Her sons by a previous marriage were with "them" (the FSLN), she said, but she, her present husband and her 12 year old son of the present marriage seemed to have no doubt about the wickedness of the Sandinistas. She, of course, does not participate in the local CDS.

Helena's main line of criticism concerns the shortages. "You can't get medicines or vitamins," she said, pointing to her apparently healthy son as evidence of the problem. There were shortages of rice, sugar, soap, toothpaste and several other basic commodities. All this she blamed on Sandinista economic mismanagement. "We had a shop once,"

she said, "and we sold everything; there was no shortage of toothpaste then. But eh Sandinistas closed our shop. Now you need a licence to seel anything and the government won't give a licence." I asked her why she read only *La Prensa*, the opposition paper. "The others are full of lies," she said. "Only *La Prensa* tells the truth." When she discovered that I was collecting papers she told me that "they" would not let me take copies of *La Prensa* out of the country, a claim which later proved to be false.

The next day she approached me saying that her husband was furious that she had talked to me in this way. "They" might put her in prison if they knew what she was saying. I promised not to tell anyone. Helena is not her real name.

Helena's is an impressive list of allegations. On further investigation however, they lose much of their force. Take sugar for example. I pressed Helena a little further on this. The problem was a shortage of white sugar she said. There was plenty of the less refined brown sugar. (Nicaraguans regard this as much inferior to white). "They" got white sugar and white sugar was being exported but ordinary Nicaraguans had to make do with brown.

I was surprised after hearing this story to find the shelves of a supermarket I visited lined with white sugar with only one or two packets of brown sugar in sight. I found on further inquiry that there had at one time been a problem in one of the country's largest sugar refineries. Machinery in the final refining stage had broken down and as a result only brown sugar could be produced. The problem had been exacerbated by the unavailability of spare parts resulting from the US economic blockade.

The claim that rice was in short supply I found difficult to accept for in my experience rice was readily available. On asking Helena to elaborate she explained that she had read in *La Prensa* that there might be a shortage of rice as a result of the contra attacks.

Soap may well have been in short supply in the past but it was certainly there in abundance when I checked in the shops. The shortage of toothpaste, however, was real and acute. It is almost impossible to buy toothpaste except on the black market at highly inflated prices. The problem is the absence of tubes, caused by the sudden failure of the tube supply and difficulties in negotiating a new supply elsewhere.

There is no doubt that there are shortages from time to time in Managua although the problem is greatly exaggerated by the critics. Sandinistas explain these shortages as stemming from two main sources; first, the difficulty of obtaining spare parts caused by the US blockade and second, the fact that owing to the growth in real incomes which the revolution has brought about, peasant demand for various consumables is growing faster than the growth in production.

For example, the demand for sugar, previously unknown in many peasant communities grew rapidly after students in the literacy campaign introduced them to it.

According to the Sandinistas, previously, the scarcity of many items was disguised by the pricing mechanism which allowed only the rich to buy them. Now that the market mechanism has been replaced to some extent by a politically-directed system of distribution aimed at ensuring that everyone has equal access to scarce commodities, shortages affect the wealthy as well as the poor.

As for the closure of Helena's shop, quite by chance I met someone who knew the story. Helena had been selling beer on the day of the Pope's visit to Managua. Selling alcohol on holidays when a large influx of people is expected in the city is strictly forbidden. Drunkenness was a major problem in the past in Somoza's Nicaragua, and given that so many Nicaraguans are now armed, the wide-spread consumption of alcohol

when Managua is packed with visitors could be disastrous. Helena's offence was therefore relatively serious. This and one other licensing infringement had led to the closure of the shop. She was not, however, ruined. She and her husband are obviously making an adequate living from their hotel.

This brings me to her complaint about licensing. Hers is an understandable viewpoint. I spoke, however, with a soft drink vendor in Managua who had quite the opposite view. He owned his own soft drink vending cart but had been organized by the Sandinistas into a cooperative, along with 100 or so other soft drink vendors in the area. The cooperative functioned as a mutual aid group. If one of its members was sick or in trouble for any reason the others came voluntarily to his aid. The government had set up a cooperative structure and out of this had grown a spirit of cooperation. Moreover, soft drink vendors were licensed and those without a licence could not do business.

The licence was expensive, he said, but this was the government's way of collecting tax. He was happy with the changes and was a strong supporter of the new system, he said.

Helena's dislike for the Sandinistas is understandable. Her fear requires further explanation. At the time of the triumph of the revolution she had had a rifle poked in her ribs by a Sandinista who accused her of being a Somozista. The experience had obviously left a lasting impression. Would she like to return to the Somoza era I asked? "No," she said. She had seen too many people killed by the National Guard, killed in her street, to want that. It is obvious, however, that she will not be voting for the Sandinistas in the forthcoming election.

How widespread is Helena's view of the Sandinistas? It is hard to say. Everyone assumes that the FSLN will win with a

substantial majority. One of the Sandinista leaders, Tomas Borge, said recently that he would regard a figure of less than 70 percent as a disaster which would case the Front to seriously rethink its policies. Some observers believe the FSLN may get as much as 90 percent.

It was, after all, the FSLN which led the fight against Somoza, something which few are likely to forget. There have also been tremendous advances since the revolution in fields such as literacy and, in particular, health. Polio, malaria and plague have been eliminated and infant dehydration caused by diarrhoea, once the primary cause of infant mortality, is now being effectively fought with the introduction of clean water supply and the installation of oral rehydration units in hundreds of new health centres throughout Nicaragua. The handing over of land to the peasants is another factor likely to consolidate support for the revolution.

The opposition is demanding that the elections be internationally supervised. The government has said that this would be an infringement of sovereignty but has agreed that international observers may be present. All parties will have access to all the media, but they will not be allowed "to sell candidates like merchandise" and their propaganda will be vetted to ensure that their election claims are not false or deceitful. Recalling the scare tactics and image building which have been used in Australian elections one can only be thankful that the Nicaraguan elections will not be distorted in this way. It is quite possible that the ground rules which the Sandinistas have announced for the elections will enable public opinion to be gauged more accurately in Nicaragua than in many countries with much longer established democratic traditions.

C.I.S.C.A.C.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY

IN THE KNOT-HOLES BAR

6.30 PM

Further information:
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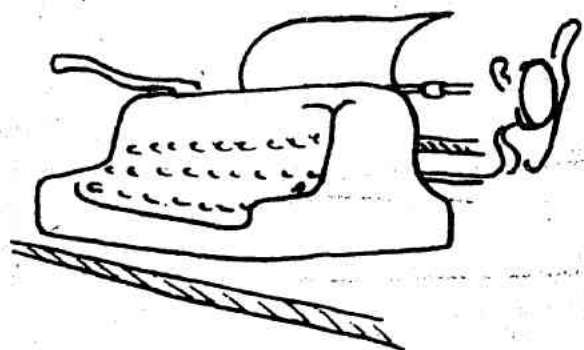
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Short Story Competition

On dit Short Story Competition

On dit, the newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide is inviting submissions for its 1984 Short Story Competition.

Winning stories will be awarded prizes as follows according to the discretion of the judges: \$300 first prize, \$150 second prize and \$50 third prize. The prize-winning stories and other meritorious entries will be published in a special edition of *On dit* in October, 1984.

Entries must be unpublished works of no more than 5,000 words, typed double-spaced on good quality quarto or A4 paper and submitted by **17 August 1984**.

A panel of four judges will decide the prize-winners. Their decision will remain final and no correspondence will be entered into. A review of entries prepared by the judges will be published in the same special edition as the prize winning entries.

Entries should be sent to:

Short Story Competition

c/- On dit

GPO Box 498

Adelaide, SA 5001.

Manuscripts will only be returned where a stamped self-addressed envelope is included.

Kindly funded by the University of Adelaide Foundation.

IS SHORT RANGE GRAVITY DIFFERENT?

One of the more enduring results in physics is that the gravitational attraction between two objects is inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them. Recent theoretical work suggests, however, that there could be an additional distance variation of gravity, superimposed on the familiar one, and a group at the University of Queensland seems to be having some success in finding it experimentally.

Some of the team's early work was mentioned in this journal (with, we regret, some embarrassing typographical errors) in 1981 (12 329). Their most recent paper in *Nature* (307 714-716) reinforces their finding that, at distances of the order of a few hundred metres, gravity is about 1% stronger than would be expected from the gravitation constant measured at very short distances in the laboratory.

S/C. Holding and G.C. Tuck, of the Queensland University Physics Department, measured the gravitation field at various depths in a 1000-m mineshaft at MIM's Hilton mine, a few kilometres north of Mt Isa. The advantage of this location is that the local rock structure and densities are known in great detail. Variation in the gravitation field with depth is due to attraction by the material lying above the instrument. Knowing the density of this material, and assuming an inverse-square law, it is possible to calculate the gravitational constant.

Holding and Tuck obtained a gravitational constant of $6.730 \pm 0.010 \times 10^{-11} \text{ m}^3 \text{ kg}^{-1} \text{ s}^{-2}$. This is very close to the value published in 1981 by Dr Tuck and Professor F.D. Stacey, of $(6.730 \pm 0.010) \times 10^{-11}$, based on a number of mineshaft observations and marine surveys.

The accepted laboratory value for the gravitational constant is $6.672 \times 10^{-11} \text{ m}^3 \text{ kg}^{-1} \text{ s}^{-2}$. The Queensland team's view is that the difference between their figure and this value (which is obtained at distances of less than a metre) can be viewed as a short-range repulsion. (Thus, anti-gravity exists - the reason we don't notice it is because it is only about a hundredth of the strength of ordinary Newtonian gravity.)

Holding and Tuck can suggest only one alternative explanation for their measurements: a local gravity anomaly, previously unrecorded. To give the observed field, there would have to be some additional mass within 30km of the surface. This would give a horizontal gravity gradient greater than is in fact observed. Although such an anomaly 'does not provide a convincing explanation for our observations,' they write, 'it introduces an element of doubt that we cannot dismiss with certainty'.

Further experiments are planned. One of these, described briefly in the above-mentioned issue of *Search*, is now well advanced: measurement of the variation in gravity above the high-water level of a pumped-storage reservoir, when the water level is raised and lowered. The reservoir is located adjacent to the Wivenhoe Dam hydroelectric station in Queensland, has never been filled. When it is, the researchers will weigh 10-kg masses in vacuum with and without the top 10 metres of water.

The team hope also to conduct more gravity measurements at sea. The advantage of water as a gravitational-mass material is, of course, that its density can be established more exactly than that of even the best surveyed geological strata.

Parliament House

BLF INSTILLS MASS INTIMIDATION, says Black Listee

Most people are aware that work on the new Parliament House site ceased in early February.

The reasons given for the stoppage were several claims on behalf of the workers on that site.

Severance pay, it was claimed, was justified because of the long-term nature of the Parliament House site. The reverse is true; men on smaller sites change jobs more frequently.

Site allowance was "thrown in" for the heck of it. Justification for this claim was based on the amount paid to Doug Anthony on his retirement.

The superficiality of the justification of the claims was overlooked at the first meeting because of the well-tested methods of the unions involved. Although fewer than half of the men present, actually voted, it was said that the claims were supported unanimously. A second scheduled meeting was never held.

The tactics were designed to obstruct any opposition. In this situation, a snap stop-work meeting was called a day before the scheduled meeting to "dis-

cuss" the instant stand-down clauses which were said to be being discussed in the Arbitration Commission on that day. The truth was that discussion on those clauses was not scheduled until two days later.

The stop-work meeting was chaired by the BLF and FEDFA delegates whose purpose seems to me to have been to urge workers on site to march on the AMP building where an Arbitration Commission hearing was being held.

An attempt was made by me to place an alternative point of view regarding the overall situation, and despite vigorous attempts to silence me, a vote taken on a motion "that we suspend our actions related to the present claims as an indication to our unions that they give greater consideration to the results of their actions and that a secret ballot be held in the near future which will decide our course for the future."

The number of hands raised in favour of this motion seemed similar to the number raised against it. But I heard no count announced, and the BLF called the stoppage and subsequent march on the AMP building.

To gauge accurate support for the overall claims at that juncture is difficult, because of the low attendance at the AMP meeting, and because of the large number of workers who did not vote. I believe that they did not vote because of a superficially apathetic attitude instilled by years of intimidation at

mass meetings. When this is combined with those whose vote was ignored, a picture of misrepresentation emerges.

After more than three months, the cost of this exercise to the Canberra community, workers on site, associated contractors and sub-contractors and every Australian taxpayer

is incalculable but will obviously run into millions of dollars.

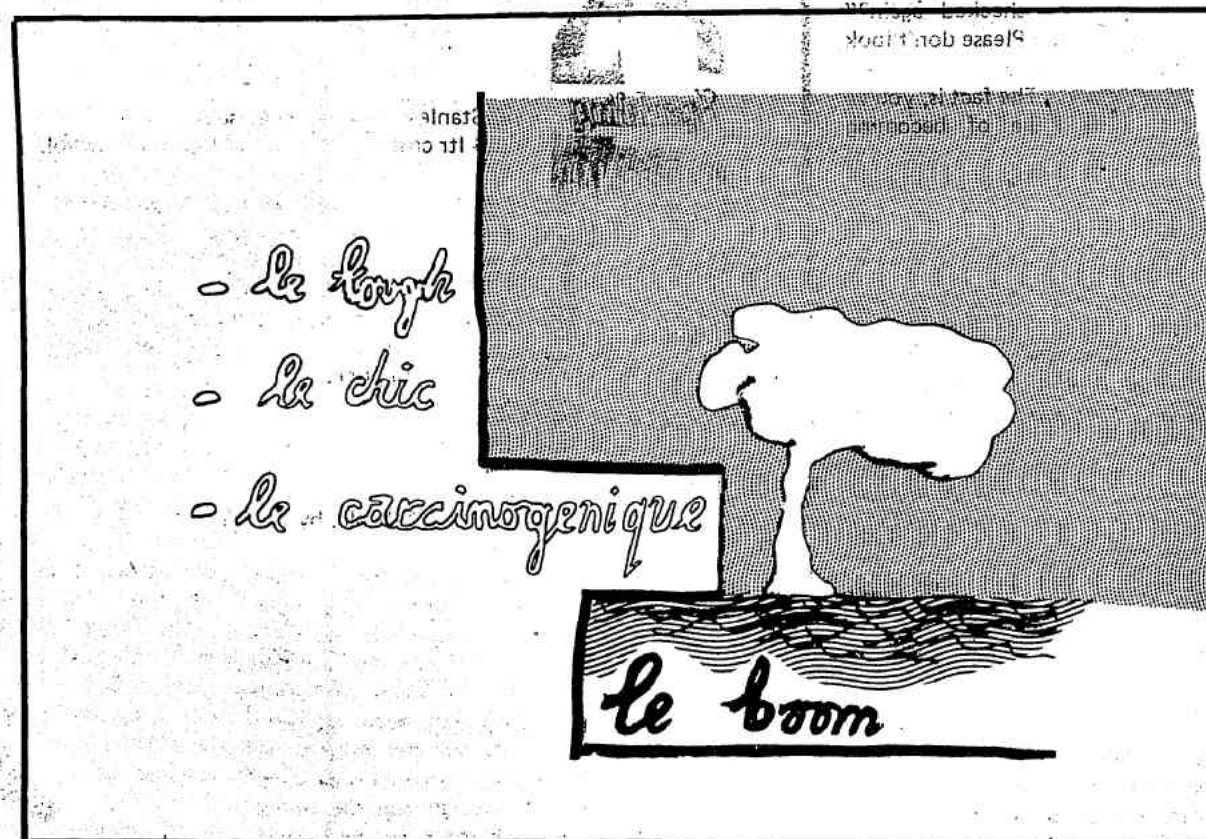
This cost should now be used to justify actions which will ensure that appropriate measures are taken on a national basis to rationalise the whole of the union movement and the arbitration system.

Legislative measures

alone will not suffice. All responsible unionists will have to make a stand to ensure that their children will not have to endure the ramifications of the continuation of the present system.

P. Cardow

(ETU delegate on PH site)



THE REAGAN TAPES

The following conversation was recorded in the Oval Office during 1983. If Ronald Reagan wins the 1984 Presidential election, then this dialogue will reveal how he won, and the real reason why Australia II won the America's Cup. To best understand the international implications, read this aloud in a crass American accent.

"Mr President!"
 "Yes, Caspar?"
 "The Australians have just won the America's Cup"
 "So what!"
 "Don't you realise what that means, Mr President!"
 "Sure, we lost the America's Cup."
 "Sir, you don't seem to realise the full geo-political dimensions and ramifications of our loss."
 "What!"
 "This is an immense blow to American sporting prestige. Those Soviets will be laughing now. Imagine the chuckling in the Kremlin — 'Yos, those decadent imperialists running Yankee dogs can't even defend a 132 year old Cup'. We will be a laughing stock in Europe."
 "Cut the crap, Caspar. What the fantods are you trying to say?"
 "Sir, we can't let this happen. Order the Navy to blockade Newport, send a team of divers to cut off Australia II's keel, and throw out the crew as illegal aliens."
 "As far as I can see, Alan Bond isn't actually a Sandinista!"
 "Threaten to bomb Canberra, Mr President."
 "Hey, cool it Caspar."
 "Mr President, it can be done. After all Grenada was only an island."
 "Australia is a continent, bucko!"
 "Mr President, what are we going to do?"
 "Nothing."
 "WHAT, I cannot simply believe this! The President of the U.S. of A., the Chief Executive, actually refusing to defend American interests! Mr President, I tender my resignation!!!!"
 "Now just you listen here, schmuck features, you pull that on me again and I'll cancel your retirement fund in the Pentagon. Now listen here, Caspar, how dare you accuse me of being UN-AMERICAN, why, haven't I made America great again!!!"
 "Well sir, I... really can't say."
 "Caspar, do you want the inner-springs of your bed checked again?"
 "N-N-No, no, no, sir. Please don't look under my bed."
 "Very well, Caspar. The fact is, you've forgotten the first rule of becoming President."
 "What, become a B-grade actor??"
 Silence
 Silence
 "Sorry, sir."
 "No, it's look after the people who paid 10 million dollars into your election fund, and Alan Bond gave me 10 million in 1980, if I ensured that he would win the next America's Cup, and now he's got it."
 "Oh, now I get it. Mr President. But how did you do that?"
 "The CIA, Caspar. They have more magazines to their machine gun than merely organizing the odd right-wing coup. But the best news is yet to come!"
 "Golly cruise missiles, Mr President, tell me??"
 "Well this year, just between you and me, Alan Bond gave me 15 million to keep the Cup and a promise that Bob Hawke would come over and campaign for me next year in '84. I simply cannot lose in 1984."

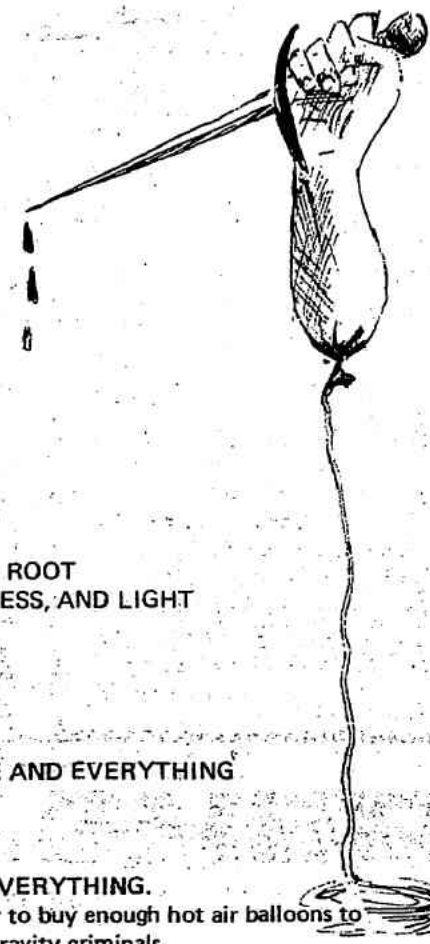
THE A.G.L. PAGE

—Gravity & Death—

The links between these two malevolent 'natural' phenomena are notorious or should be. Just look at the grisly expression "six foot under" or, as Tim and Debbie would put it "not being in an above-ground situation". The abolishing of gravity would make it difficult to be "six foot under" anything, in that "buried" sense. Since this nasty phrase allied to "pushing up the daisies" (though would not be "pushed up" without gravity, since everything would be independently floating and choose to go wherever it pleased, not "pushed"; thus anti-gravity is equivalent to independence) — is equivalent to being dead; then rendering this expression null, void and obsolete by anti-gravity would do the same for death. The latter has been termed "The Great Leveller" (the double irony here is certainly hyperbolic), though if that's the only way to level things, I'd rather not be levelled at all.

So, our equations so far are:
 ANTI-GRAVITY = INDEPENDENCE
 from above
 Now,
 INDEPENDENCE = FREEDOM +
 MONEY,
 by commonsense; otherwise it is
 the freedom to be miserable —
 ANTI -GRAVITY = FREEDOM
 MONEY,

in other words, tyrannical anti-gravity leads inexorably to a fortune, but the former is, of course, impossible (can you imagine any of the genial, harmless members of the AGL High Council enslaving you? They are 'high' in a floating rather than exalted sense... well, at least their minds float, they'd have to after all the things they take... Nick said he had to retain the hierarchical position of treasurer only because, as he put it, "someone has to sign the cheques" which effectively means, "embezzle the funds"). The thought of anti-grav dictatorships is all but a contradiction in terms and what the equation leads us towards is the next logical step, in that THERE WILL BE NO MONEY WITHOUT GRAVITY, and, since money is the root of all evil,
 ANTI-GRAVITY=EVIL SEVERED AT THE ROOT
 ANTI-GRAVITY=SWEETNESS, HAPPINESS, AND LIGHT
 (have you ever seen a frowning astronaut?)
 Our other equations
 "SIX FOOT UNDER"=DEATH
 ANTI-GRAVITY:"SIX FOOT UNDER"
 ANTI-GRAVITY:DEATH=
 ANTI-GRAVITY=LIFE,THE UNIVERSE AND EVERYTHING
 = 42
 = approximate number
 of A.G.L. members
 A.G.L. = LIFE, THE UNIVERSE AND EVERYTHING.
 A.G.L. should get all S.A. money in order to buy enough hot air balloons to aerially hang all convicted Dimity-Koo-like gravity criminals.



• CHEAP and NASTY BOOZE review •

In this column we will examine some of the less glamorous wines, ports, sherries and spirits that don't make the popular press. On this occasion we look at some old favourites.

Coolabah Steinway Reising \$5.99
 4 ltr cask. 9.7% alc. by vol.

Beelgara Reising \$2.95
 2 ltr flagon est.10% alc. by vol.

McWilliams Royal Reserve Tawny Port
 2 ltr flagon. 22% alc. by vol. \$5.99

He looks at the ceiling. It begins moving... not in a crazed swirl but along its own planes, its own planes of light and shadow". Tom Wolfe's description of an acid trip in "The Electric Kool-aid acid test" comes remarkably close to the effects of eight glasses of this wine on an empty stomach. Its taste is far from remarkable but still quite palatable. A legalised hallucinogen.

I balked at the label when it said produced in the Murrumbidgee Valley, however I approached the wine with an open mind. Unfortunately my worst fears were confirmed. Its rather artificial and fast-fading odour gave no indication of the horror that was to come at the palate. *This wine is horrible.* The flavour is reminiscent of vinegar and curdled milk. I found the taste improved by a dash of soy sauce (I'm not kidding!). Once down the throat however it is quite smooth with little or no "kick". Slowly the wine produced the desired "comfortably numb" feeling (after about 1 litre). A wine for skulling rather than sipping.

A fortified wine trying to impersonate vodka. You really know where your oesophagus is located after a slug of this beauty. Tastes like semi-refined sewage. Not recommended for the weak of heart, or in that case, weak of liver.



Stanley Liesingham Moselle
 4 ltr cask 9.5% alc. by vol.

One of the new breed of "beach wines", it travels well (the handle on the cask makes it easy to carry while hitching). A bit more expensive than others tested but is much more drinkable. A top-of-the range cheap and nasty well worth the extra price.

San Bernadino Rose.
 5 ltr cask 11% alc. by vol

The taste is highly acidic and you can smell the bouquet a mile off. Reasonably potent although like all bad red wines the hangover is horrible if you over-indulge. I recommend you have a box of Panadine on hand when you wake up next morning. I have tasted this number on many occasions and its quality is depressingly consistent, though not the worst I've tasted by a long chalk. Not bad value.



Seppelts Cream Sherry \$2.50 (max)
 750ml bottle. 18% alc. by vol.

(quote from 1984 about victory gin)

Orwell must of had Seppelts Cream Sherry in mind when he penned those lines from 1984. Most of the colour of this "interesting" fluid is imparted by the tinting of the bottle and it is not uncommon to find anonymous solids floating around in it. This stuff embodies the concept of "cheap and nasty" as its price and power indicate. Not for the uninitiated.

"DSP Fearless" LAKE PAUL DISCOVERED!

LAKE PAUL was officially discovered by a hand-picked party of Deadly Serious Party executive members on Sunday, May 20th 1984.

The intrepid explorers met at the Lyneham residence of Mr Gregland, the National President. The presidential conveyance was temporarily out of order so while the National Royal Mechanics Association (NRMA) was summoned, we resolutely bided our time, girding our selves for the adventure that lay ahead. "Land of Hope and Glory" helped to prepare us for the ordeal.

So we set off; ten fearless souls determined to discover something really important. We drove north for what seemed hours. Our endurance was sorely tested, but still we pressed on. Then we say it! A huge plain stretching right across to the other side! We thought we could see water so we stopped the cars and set out across the trackless wastes in search of the unknown.

For hours we slogged through the mud with Gin Tuckfield (the official DSP spaniel) dashing out ahead, scouting.

The burly (and swarthy) ACT president and member of the Campbell branch, Chris Stamford shouldered our provisions fearlessly and without complaint until we decided to make a base camp (in the tradition of all great explorers).

Thus unencumbered we forged ahead towards the distant water.

was conducted, and the lake was claimed for the Northern Territory. We named it LAKE PAUL (after Paul Everingham, that paradigm of the north). The flag used was an authentic Northern Territory flag owned by the DSP's advisor on Real Men's Affairs and shadow minister for sports, Jo Hansen.



The Discovery Ceremony.

After hours of fearless slogging Gin came back soaking wet; we were close! After another eternity under the scorching sun, at the teeth of a biting gale, we discovered the lake!

A Formal Discovery Ceremony

Being ravenous by this stage we turned and trekked back towards the mountains, and the base camp. Gin went far away, exploring for, and chasing the local bird-life.

After retrieving our sustenance

and dog, and flushed with the enormous success of our expedition, we decided to intrepidly scale the eastern face of the magnificent ridge that ran beside the road. We risked life and limb in our onslaught. We saw the remains of less fortunate souls (sheep) and pressed on until we reached the summit. We commended ourselves on our endurance and our fortitude at high altitudes without oxygen masks.

Undaunted by the huge flocks of feral sheep we lunched after claiming Mount Everingham. We all felt a tingling in our bones that maybe we were atop a vast deposit of priceless minerals (perhaps even Uranium).

As half a dozen hang gliders glided overhead we discussed the archeological and anthropological significance of the strange artifacts we had ruthlessly discovered on the vast plain of lake Paul that lay at our feet.

Quickly we became aware of the significance of our discoveries. For example, Kathryn Whiteley discovered an enormous stone cylinder, at least a foot long and 6 inches wide. It was obvious that we were looking at a fossilised cigarette but! Was it true that in a long gone millenium this plain had borne a gigantic crop of wild tobacco?

David Steele observantly noticed that far from being a trackless waste, the basin of Lake Paul was criss-crossed with strangely wavering pairs of tracks. When this fact was added to the

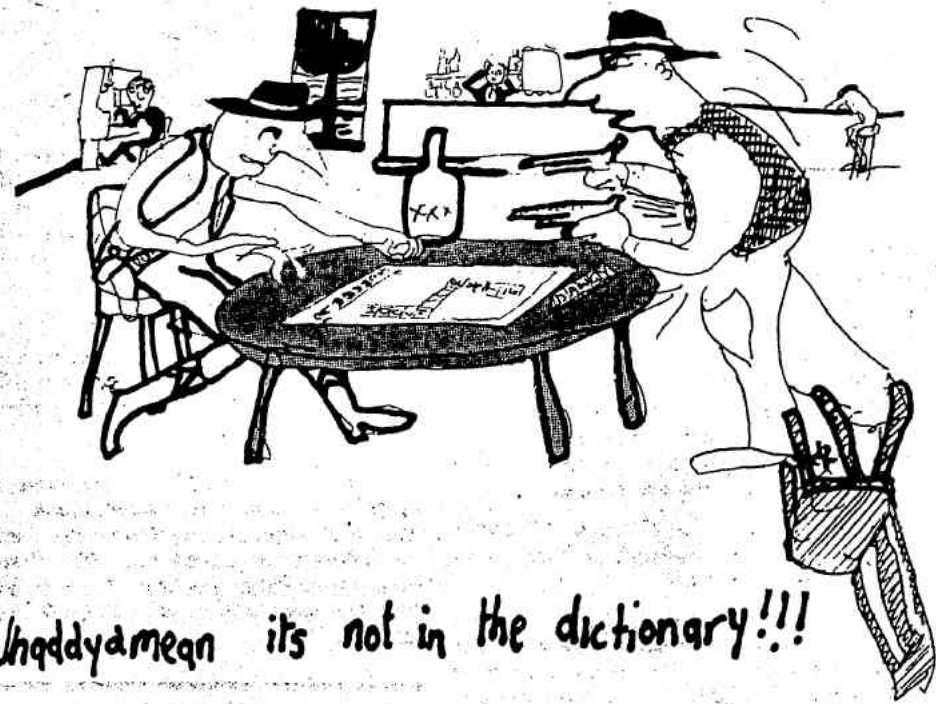
mysterious 'Straight fence', (an amazing straight fence that ran off into the horizon, into the mysterious waters of Lake Paul), Ian Rout said that perhaps the Lake Paul Basin was a landing ground for little green people like, for example, the tribe of hang gliders that hovered aloft on the zephyrs. Karen Gibson, a non DSP observer, ventured that, considering the enormity of the plain, and the softness of the mud, that it was clearly a Muskovite plot; they were going to make soft touchdowns in shallow Lake Paul as a compromise between their bruising Siberian Solyut landings and the US's idea of landing in the middle of the ocean. No-one thought much of that theory and she was told to lay off the medicinal wine...

Marion Stanton solved the riddle of the fence by postulating that it was the net in an ancient tennis match, in which vast hordes of warring native tribes settled their differences by playing a volleyball tennis-like game, using something bouncy and soft (a koala for example) as the ball. This seemed a most sensible proposition, so, the mysteries of the north explained, we wearily returned to our conveyances and triumphantly journeyed back to Canberra.

This account of yet another Deadly Serious service to Humanity was chronicled by the DSP official Tea Lady and 1984 media officer, Stephen Pratt.



The trackless waste, view from Mount Everingham.



Whaddya mean its not in the dictionary!!!

Carter's

Corner

You know I think that I have noticed a change in people's attitudes towards Cryonics, now I am not saying that people are starting to accept the idea as part of their lives - I am just getting less of the reaction; "you must be out of your mind to contemplate such a worthless/unworkable idea". Admittedly my sample size is not great, just those individuals who fall into conversation with me, but I have been an earnest advocate of the personal value of cryonics since 1977 when I first encountered it and have probably debated the subject with a couple of hundred individuals.

Now Cryonics is twenty years of age and has now reached the stage where it can support two well equipped laboratories /operating rooms in the US and an emergency cache of supplies/equipment in Australia. I am tempted to wonder if perhaps some notion of our aims is starting to dawn on people? Cryonics is an answer to humanity's most fundamental problem, other responses such as the wishful belief in an after-life, the concept of a spirit or just a resignation to leaving and making room for a new generation are, to Cryonicists quite misguided and absurd. Indeed I think it is because we live in a death worshipping culture (with certifiable lunatics such as Kubler Ross as its heroes) that Cryonics can barely muster 100 hard core supporters - for Christ's sake

And doesn't the media come running! Half a dozen postcards to major outlets and you too could be a TV star! Not that it has done much good to Cryonics - some claim that the media treated the idea seriously in the early years but today's reaction is usually to place it

in the light entertainment/funnies section. I'll have to tell you of my 15 minutes of fame on the "Don Lane Show" one day. Yes! Talk about freezing corpses and be on TV - anyone can do it (well I did).

To return to my sneaking suspicion that people are changing their attitude to Cryonics (today's reaction is more likely to be "yes, I am sure that the idea is sound but it's not for me" rather than "Ah ha - you are clearly insane for believing such a wrong idea") I would like to mention the subject of the babies now being born who were at one (albeit primitive) stage of their lives FROZEN. So I guess being frozen as an embryo did not kill them? So they were alive? But they exhibited no signs of life when frozen (cryonic suspension?). So what can we say about human beings in cryonic suspension in California right now? Alive? Dead? Here's one for those bothered by questions of the soul: What happens to the soul of a frozen embryo?

As a cryonicist I am observing the reactions of people to frozen embryos with great interest, I derive a lot of amusement because of the surprise with which many people received the idea: since the livestock industry has been carrying out the same procedures for many years we are not seeing any great leap forward. One day the majority of people will accept cryonics as an ordinary part of the world, they will make arrangements to be suspended when they die and will have family members already in suspension. Indeed they will find it hard to conceive of our world and its concerns.

Quite regularly these days one hears of large columns of people marching for "peace" - the majority of them are, I presume, worried about being incinerated by large bombs delivered by rockets. Do you know that highly regarded scientists /technologists barely 35 years ago ridiculed the notion of ICBM's? That in the mid 50's most people in the developed world thought that space travel was many centuries ahead? Interesting how perceptions change isn't it!

Love Simon
xxx

JAMES

FREUD

WISDOM

**The MODELS
Will Play!
Tues June 19
Refectory**

A MODEL PROBLEM

"Lie down on the couch Mr Freud. Now tell me your problem."
"No problems; it's just the Models really."
"Mr Freud! A Model Problem—when did this begin?"

"Well, I guess it all started when Sean Kelly left Teenage Radio Stars, he got together with their old bass player, Pierre Voltaire and they decided to form the Models, I think it was all Pierre's idea."

"I see, shifting blame."
"Then they got Johnny Crash in as drummer; he's really Janis Friedenfelds; and Ash Wednesday..."

"Religious guilt, quite common."
"They formed officially in August of 1978. Then Pierre was kicked out and Mark Ferrie joined. Ash and his girlfriend, who was managing then, just didn't get on with the rest of the band and so they left and Andrew Duffield joined, this in 1979. And they played around Melbourne for ages and ages and did *Alpha Bravo*... (etc).
"Soap Opera Fixation."

"Then there was the big Police support, signing with A & M, quickly doing *Cut Lunch*..."

"Cut Lunch! Childhood tendencies."
"before going to England to record *Local and or General*..."

"and, or; indecision, Mr Freud!"
"Incidentally, I sang backing on *Cut Lunch* but I didn't get a credit. Anyway, when Sean came back from England he played me tapes of *Local and or General*. I really liked them but had to leave the very next day for England myself. So, after four months in England, which I really hated..."

"Negative attitude."
"I came back and joined the Models in January of 82."

"Yes all very interesting Mr Freud, but when did it really start?"
"Barton, you could blame Barton."

"Nobody's blaming anyone, Mr Freud, we're here to help you."

"Well, just after I joined, Graham Scott the drummer (and guitarist John Rowell) left. In Barton we've found a really great drummer, he's strengthened the rhythm section. Before, the group was "weak", in that the rhythm section was not as important. When I joined it changed but the drummer wasn't really cutting it. Barton and I click."

"Imitating shearing instruments."
"Now we write songs around the bass and drum, the bass line first, it's up front and heavy."

"Quite, Mr Freud, but yours is not a common complaint, has the case received any overseas interest?"

"Well, *Pleasure of Your Company* has in America. We wanted to hold off signing until we got a few more songs for a US album release. We've written some new songs we're really excited about."

"Hyperactivity."
"At the end of this tour we will go either to the US or England regardless, and then we will record our next album in one of these countries for Australian and International release. Actually we're big in Bali."

"So is Redgum. Mr Freud, how long have you been a follower of the Lennon and McCartney method?"



"Not long, the general writing credit "The Models" on *Pleasure of Your Company* and a four way split of the money, regardless of who wrote the songs was a good policy for what in fact was our first album..."

"Democratic veneer."
"I don't know if this generalisation will continue — credit where credit's due."

"Shatters democratic veneer."
"Ninety per cent of the music was by the four of us and all lyrics by Sean and myself."

"Now Mr Freud, relax, trust me, tell me a bit about yourself."
"I went through a bit of an identity crisis in another group we won't even mention, I quit that group, shaved my head..."

"Self analysis, afraid to reveal truth, regards himself as plural entity, prone to radical behaviour... go on, go on, this is all very interesting Mr Freud."

"I've now learnt how things operate on a more ground level, to understand... I'm not as naive, I can't believe how naive some of my earlier songs were."

"Believes himself cured."
"It wasn't a conscious change of image. I'm getting older, maturing, although I'm a long way from being mature."

"Hasn't joined a retirement fund."
"I'm very happy being in a group, the Models are a really interesting group to be in. I hated a solo career, I'm basically a shy person, I didn't like the pressure, of playing live and talking to the audience..."

"Tries to appeal, entices sympathy."
"Sean talks to the audience and he loves it. I used to go to school with Sean, 12 years old and 12 years ago. We were in Teenage Radio Stars together..."

"Ah, puberty problems."
"... we formed a lot of groups together at school, Teenage Radio Stars was actually our seventh; we'd rehearse these groups for one month for one gig and then not do it."

"Inability to complete given tasks. Tell me Mr Freud, have you ever contemplated doing anything on your own?"

"Name dropper."

"I've done other solo work and Sean and I will probably both do a solo single or album. But with the Models I can still get my ideas across, we are pretty open minded. I'm also in the process of writing a play I would like to direct."

"You've had professional help from various people, tell me about producer Nick Launay."
"Nick is an amazing person to work with, doing the album he was like another member of the group, he "played the desk". Nick had strong ideas but was not as much of a dictator as I thought he would be. Although he came up with some amazing sounds, I don't think we will be working with him again..."

"Wary of attachments."
"... that album is that and now we're on to a new thing. Using the same producer there is a danger of albums sounding like each other, we will try working with different people, it's nothing against Nick."
"Covers tracks well... tell me Mr Freud, what do you do for a living?"

"Well, actually, I travel around a bit. I've just been to Perth where a few silly things have been going on. We've got a haunted house set and the media in Perth gave it a big wrap up but we didn't have it with us, and never intended to bring it; and we couldn't even improvise because nobody would go to the trick shop with me. In Sydney we tried to book some theatres and maybe do two big theatre shows, but they were all booked out so we were forced to do the three smaller gigs."

"Ready supply of excuses. Cut Lunch and Local and or General, do these often trouble you Mr Freud?"
"*Cut Lunch* was originally just demo tapes, then the record company heard them and said "Keep going". Until *Pleasure of Your Company*, *Cut Lunch* was the highest selling Models record. I was just hanging around the studio then."

"Name dropper."

"What I know about *Local and or General* is that Sean considers it his electronic album, very much a studio album. Our next venture is not going to be a studio album. The songs will be worked out and totally arranged before we go in. It won't be laboured over, we'll just go in and record it. We just put down eight studio demos, almost all in one night, so it can be done. It gets so easy to lose the plot when you're tediously labouring over it in the studio."

"If we could just get back to the subject Mr Freud."

"Okay, *Pleasure of Your Company* is a studio album because at the time of recording we didn't have much written and we put it together in the studio. It's tailor made for a particular audience—the people that bought it. A dance club audience. We expected the commercial success, nothing happened that surprised us."

I Hear Motion is a variation on the "waste not want not" theme, Sean has his little stories on what his songs are about and I'm not sure what this one means."

"Failure to grasp rudimentary conceptions."

"No Shoulders No Head was put out as a song, not a single..."

"Good God! Destructive qualities."

"We didn't expect it to do anything, just to show another side of the album and in that respect it served its purpose well, I mean, it was a Christmas release, the TV shows and pop charts were closed. Anyway, Sean wrote the lyrics to *God Bless America*, he likes to think..."

"Fanatical belief in the impossible."
"... of it as his modern day cowboy song. It's a satire and if released in America will probably be the anthem for the Olympic Games. The Americans will take it seriously and believe we are saying nice things about them."

"Is there anyone else you "admire" Mr Freud?"
"Bowie, the Bowie support was great, the exposure and what we learnt about professionalism from watching Bowie... but I'm sure we could have played and presented ourselves better."

"Anything else Mr Freud?"
"Well, we'd all like to do solo projects, branch into feature films, but it's demanding with the group thing now, the trip OS, album, another tour coming up, I should utilise my time better..."

"Shouldn't we all Mr Freud. Now, see my secretary about next week, thank..."

"But my complex, my Model Problem?"
"There's no problem, Mr Freud, you're remarkably healthy. Anyway, you know the rules — after all, you made them Sigmund."

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—by Marianne Carey—

THE CASE FOR SOUTH AFRICA

Let me say at the beginning of this article that I am very well aware of the strength of feeling many, many people have in respect of the South African regime and the system of apartheid that it supports.

I would like to emphasise that I have never held and do not hold any "racist" feelings and that moreover I have never and would never condone the barbarity of a government which willingly and consistently oppresses 80 percent of its population merely because they have a different colour of skin. While I would never therefore say that apartheid is good, I will however here attempt in some ways to excuse it, and more importantly to suggest a number of moral reasons why South Africa should not be singled out and condemned and sanctioned by countries like Australia.

Probably the most pressing reason is that apartheid is by no means the most barbaric economic, social or political system in existence in the world today. In the whole of Black Africa, for example, there are only two countries that have

a democratic form of government with a multi-party system, namely Botswana and Gambia. Amongst the rest, there is a long litany of horror and repression. In Burundi, for example, the Tutsi tribe, comprising 14 percent of the population has "out-Africanised" the Afrikaners by using terrorism and unrestrained genocidal policies to suppress the Hutu majority, 80,000 of whom were massacred after a coup in 1972. Readers of *Woroni* will be all too familiar with the excesses of Amin the cannibalism of Emperor Bokassa (of the Central African Empire) and the all too long tale of coup and counter-coup which has torn Africa since the departure of the white colonialists.

It is perhaps Zimbabwe which provides the most disturbing example of all, however. As bad as apartheid is, it was surely Zimbabwe which held out the best justification for those willing to condemn apartheid, providing, as it seemed, an acceptable alternative to white racist domination. Such has not been the case since independence, unfortunately. Prime Minister Mugabe has never hidden his determination to turn his country into a

"one-party state" and has so far gone a long way to achieving this aim by repressing that tribal minority which supports Mr Joshua Nkomo and his ZAPU Party. Nkomo has been forced to flee to Britain, while back in Zimbabwe, a ZAPU central committee member has recently resigned from the government, saying that anyone who believed his party could effectively take part in the country's affairs was "whistling through a graveyard".

And the word graveyard is only too appropriate. Peter Godwin of the *Sunday Times*, writing in *The Australian* of April 17, tells of a disused mine shaft in Southern Matabeleland where, "according to eye witnesses, every night for many weeks trucks arrived from the direction of the army camp at Balagwe. Corpses were unloaded and thrown in (and) . . . explosives were used to cover the bodies with debris. I visited the mine last week . . . the stench of rotting flesh was unmistakable". But what could you expect from the troops of the notorious 5th Brigade, trained by North Koreans, and of whom one Roman Catholic priest in the region has said that "the Gestapo were gentlemen in comparison". He should know too, as an Austrian who lived through Nazi rule. No problems for Mr Mugabe however, who stated that he was "very happy" at the way his soldiers were behaving. It seems that the new African chamber of horrors contains not only "Voerword and Sharpeville" and "Vorster and Soweto", but also "Mugabe and Matabeleland". In the light of the Zimbabwean experience, it is perhaps wiser to see the oppression created by the "White tribe" of Africa" in South Africa as part of a wider pattern of tribal oppression which in fact encompasses the whole of the continent, and from which it is both foolish and hypocritical to pick out random examples for condemnation and sanction.

Nor is it necessary to confine this analysis to one continent, for there are many regimes throughout the world which either actively engage in or willingly preside over discriminatory policies, whether based on race, religion or politics. As far as the first two are concerned, Fiji, Malaya and Lebanon are but three examples, while instances about of political apartheid, particularly in communist countries. In East Germany, for example, the government pursues a policy of *Kontaktverbot*, which imposes a ban on contact with the West on East Germans whose loyalty to the state is in question. *The National Times* of April 27 reports that "East Berlin plans to extend *Kontaktverbot* to include a sus-

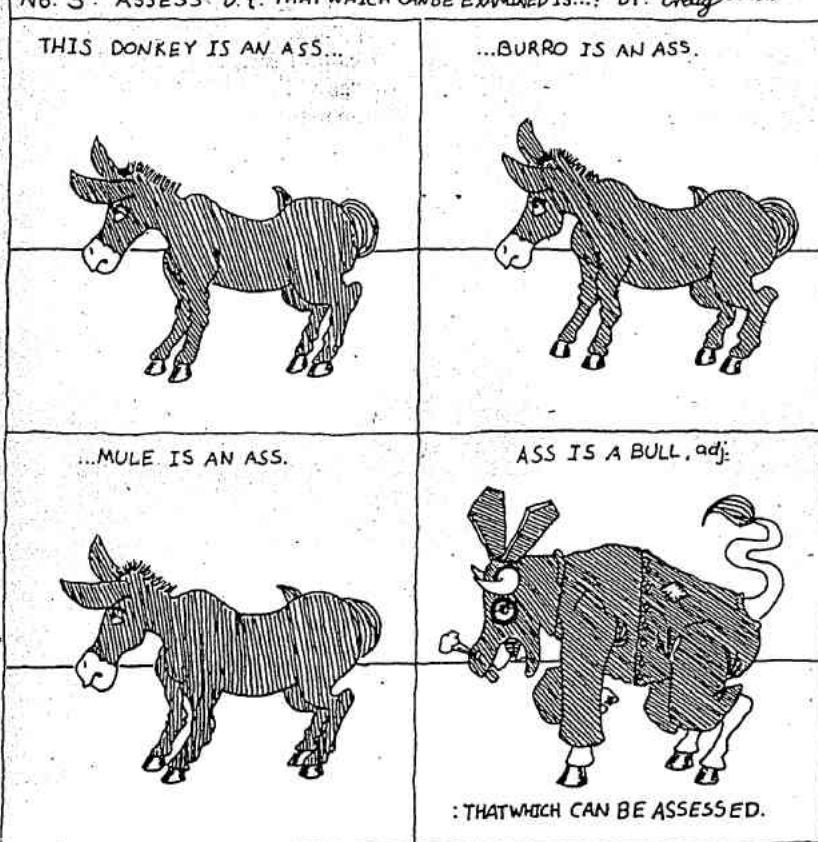
pect person's grandparents and nephews and nieces as well as the immediate family". It is remarkable how easy it is to substitute "South Africa" for "East Berlin" in that sentence, because the policy not only sounds like Afrikaans, it is in substance very much an Afrikaner-type policy.

But that is not the half of it. For those of you who thought the slave trade was dead, I can tell you it's still very much alive. That same corrupt government now actually "sells" political refugees to West Germany for the princely sum of \$400 an immigrant (according to *The Australian* of April 17). This sordid commerce in human freedom has netted the East Germans \$70 million in three months, the ransom money paid for them by the Bonn Government. Now, again, whatever you might think of apartheid, it is a system which actually attracts black immigrants, because of the superior job opportunities and wages compared to those in the "front-line" African states. Black South Africans are free to leave, but in most cases choose not to. So, again, the question must be asked; is it correct to demand sanctions against apartheid while ignoring nations like East Germany?

The recent debate surrounding Asian immigration in this country has highlighted another pressing reason in the case for South Africa. Please not that I personally support Asian immigration and would like to see the present levels raised; but according to a McNair-Anderson Poll published in the *Canberra Times* of May 7th, 54 percent of Australian either want no Asian immigration at all (26%), or want a 70,000 - 20,000 European - Asian mix, as opposed to the present 31,000 - 54,000 mix. Mind you, we are only talking about policies which will result, at best, in Asian constituting a microscopic 4 percent of the population by the end of the century. Yet the Australian Federal Government has the almost unbelievable gall to point the finger at White South Africans who are faced with a black majority of 80 percent of the population. Surely there can be no real doubt that faced by the same situation here, the average White Australian would be just as racist as the average White South African. It is this realisation which, above all, makes Australia's selective sporting sanctions against Pretoria not only wrong, not only hypocritical, but much worse than that, an absolute and ridiculous farce.

Kendall Odgers
ANU Liberal Society.

No. 3: ASSESS' U. THAT WHICH CAN BE EXAMINED IS...? BY: Craig Stanton



SUB-PRESS CLUB

THE ANU UNION

will hold (for the brave third time)
A MEETING

on
TUES 12 JUNE

in the Union Knotholes Bar, 12.30pm

Guestspeaker:
the controversial Canberra Times Columnist

IAN WARDEN

on

"WORKING FOR THE KREMLIN"

The meeting will be chaired by
Dr H.G. Kinloch

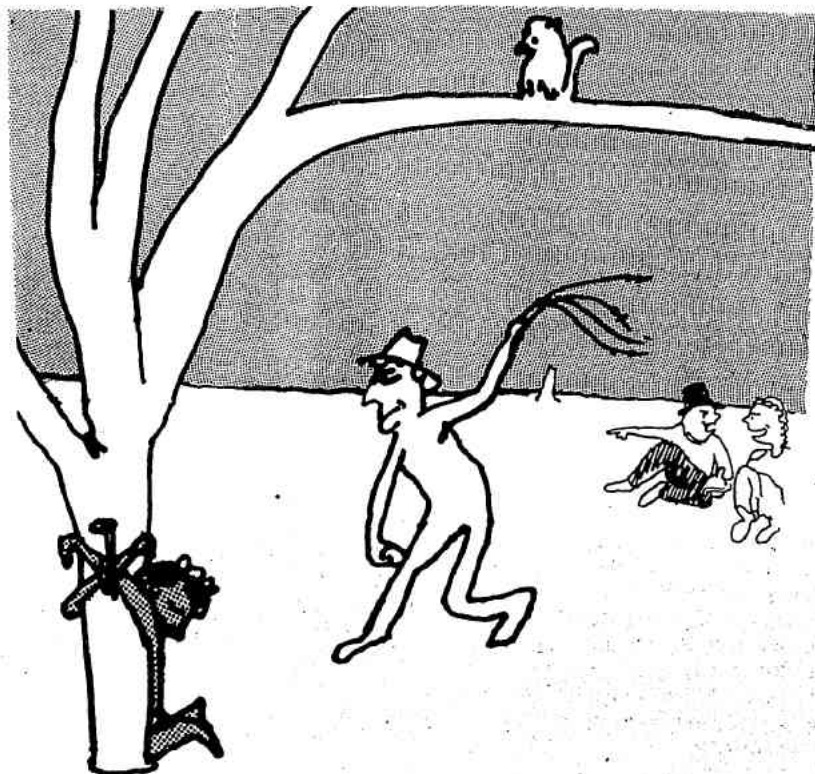
Tickets: (including lunch)

\$5.00 members, \$7.00 others.

in view of the other successful inaugural meetings, early booking is advisable.

For further information, please phone: Leo Huys 49 2004, or

Eva Kyneur 49 2386.



Keith Wright has joined calls to
commemorate the 1928 Bicentennial with a
reenactment of the first white backlash

THE GAY DIVORCEE IS NOT FREE FROM DOUBLE ENTENDRES

The weekend before last I went to Sydney for an engagement party. It was a party in the grand tradition of engagements, the father of the bride-to-be trying not to look relieved and pleased, the happy couple both acutely embarrassed by a seemingly endless series of speeches all of which began "... one of the more disgusting habits that X displayed when he/she was younger ...". Whatever their respective pasts, I wish them the very best. Just before I left for Sydney, I happened to mention to a feminist friend of mine that this couple were getting married. She stared into the middle distance for a while then, in a voice express-

ing infinite loss, said "another pair fallen from the heaven of unshackled love into the hell of marriage" and changed the subject.

I would have thought this a statement of belief had I not known that she would have been into the wedding contract like a shot if church and state recognised marriage between lesbians. Alas for her[this remains unlikely and is still the subject of much campaigning by the gays.

Gay Rights is one of the chestnuts that, along with legalizing mind buggery (drugs), are resurrected by student politicians when more frivolous issues, like US involvement in Central and South America, fail to offend the intellect of the average student.

And offence is what it's all about. The idea is to stir up some controversy am-

ongst the student population. The signal failure of the Gay Rights movement to do so is proof of their success in Australia. I am pleased to see that the NSW Government, while rather tardy in disclosing the odd ministerial indiscretion no longer sees Gay Rights as the electoral suicide it undoubtedly would have been ten years ago and is adopting the South Australian provisions in a new Act which will be in effect in the near future.

A note of caution however, Gays as such have not always been with us. When Noel Coward wrote "Let our Love be a Gay thing", he did not dedicate it to some Anthony Andrews look-alike in one of the many casts he worked with thought the 1920s. As late as the early '50s Ginger Rogers and Fred Astair starred in "The Gay Divorcee", a film that was most definitely not a social documentary on the effect that coming out of the closet can have on an otherwise healthy marriage. What Coward meant was rather that "Our love should



"Oedipus!"

be light-hearted, sportive and merry", and in this conflict I find a change in the language that is misleading and, for me, rather sad.

As all of us who have been the victim of a double-entendre are only too well aware, the rise of the "Gay Rights" movement has concided directly with the demise of one of the happiest words in the language. In my case, when the sun shines, the birds sing, and all is well with the world, in an expression of joy I exclaim "I am in a gay mood today", the women smile and the men take one step back.

I cannot see the reason for the adoption of "gay" by the homosexual community. I understand that labels must be avoided, but surely the word "gay" perpetuates the myth that all homosexuals are Oscar Wilde clones, witty, clever but somehow frivolous. Most of the gays I know are only averagely witty, and of the several "gay" meetings I have attended both here and in Sydney, a more grimly serious set of occasions I have yet to experience. If this is being gay I thought I'll opt for gloom. Why can't homosexuals simply be human beings.



"Very good, Arthur, but you'd better let me write 'dyslexia'."

The Gay community cannot be supporting their case by calling those of a heterosexual persuasion "straight". This means by implication that homosexuals are deviant. The dictionary is of no help, there straight is defined as "extended at full length." Paul Bailey once complained that, in a Dutch edition of his first novel, the phrase "walnut whirl" was translated as a "blaze of rockets". The old woman opened her chocolate box and saw a blaze of rockets." One cannot even begin to imagine what the same translator could do with "gay" and "straight".

I begin to wonder whether "straights" will ever be able to feel "gay" again. I am thinking of starting my own campaign, "The Happy People Who Wish to Express Themselves Without Fear of Double Entendre". If you are feeling light-hearted, cheerful, sportive and merry" at the moment, there is nothing to be depressed about, stand up and be counted, Gay is the word for your condition.

Simon Duncan

I take this opportunity to reply to the criticisms by the "Friends of the Student Disarmament Group" of my article in *Woroni 5* (although unfortunately, because of constraints of time and space, it is impossible to answer all the criticisms here).

SDG question that the Soviets seek world domination; but surely after 60 years and innumerable examples there cannot be any doubt that this is their aim. Goodness knows, with the Baltic States, the Ukraine, Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Poland, Bulgaria, Romania, North Korea and Vietnam under their belts, they haven't done a bad job already! I wouldn't deny that Egypt was able to break free of the Soviet grip, but it is equally clear that had the Soviets ever been able to gain political and military supremacy in that country there would have been no hope of throwing them out. Strangely, the SDG sees the problems in Eastern Europe as suggesting the USSR's *unwillingness* to exert its political will; rather I see the ruthless oppression of Hungary in 1956, Czechoslovakia in 1968, and Poland in 1981 as clear examples of a *determination* to maintain the iron rule of communist dictatorship.

I am asked how I can "possibly condone" the US using nuclear weapons first. Well, that has been NATO policy for many years, and also the policy. I repeat, of every remaining candidate in the US Presidential elections. Please note that NATO policy is formulated solely by the democratically elected NATO governments, which amounts to the support of a hell of a lot of people. Again, I repeat, the point is that it is the *threat* of such first use which is vital to deter a Soviet invasion of Europe, because if the Soviets believe we of the West will use nuclear weapons to stop them then they are far less likely to attack. And, if they do attack, such weapons will be vital in stopping the Soviets imposing their wonderful political system on us.

I wonder, if Australia was about to be overrun by a similarly militaristic regime, whether Mandy and Suzanne and Phillip and Alex and any one else would consider, just for a moment, the use of these weapons as a last resort. For, I have no doubt, it is you who would form the front-line of the opposition to such a regime; and equally I have no doubt it is you who would be the first to have tank treads imprinted all over your faces as you engaged in your non-violent forms of resistance. Isn't any risk better than the risk of that; of no democracy, of no free speech, of no economic freedom, of none of the dynamism and openness to change so evident in free societies. I wonder.

The friends of the SDG state that deterrence failed to prevent the invasion of Afghanistan; mainly because there

KENDALL ODGERS

K.O.'s S.D.G. - round 2

weren't any Cruise or Pershing missiles in that country to aim at and deter the Soviet divisions. It is similarly clear that it is only the continuing military defiance of the Afghan guerillas which offers a hope for the establishment in that country of a popularly supported non-Soviet imposed regime. Such an attitude may be "school-boyish in its simplicity", but wasn't it just such an attitude on the part of Churchill which saved the world from Hitler in 1940? And isn't it just a little "school-boyish" and naive to suggest that negotiations with the Soviets offer a viable alternative; Since when have Marxists allowed non-Marxists into government? Since when has negotiation seen an end to Marxist tyranny anywhere in the world? Please, please, give me just one example where non violence saved a free people from totalitarian aggression. It certainly didn't save six million Jews who walked quietly off to the gas chambers; dare I suggest that a bit less non-violence towards the Germans over the Rhineland in 1936 by the Allies might have! Dare I suggest that the Poles will never be free without some form of violent mass resistance, because that is the only challenge the Soviets might not be willing to face, considering the massive international support it would attract.

The SDG began by stating that "War is the biggest tyrant", something which I'm sure most Afghans, West Berliners and South Koreans would agree with. Surely the point is, however, that there would be a lot less war in the world if democratic, not totalitarian governments, were the norm. More importantly, I would emphasise that I love peace just as much as Mandy, Suzanne or anyone else in the peace movement do, but I don't make the same mistake of arguing that the weapons of the Western defence forces cause the problem of warfare. I argue that it is the lack of those weapons which invites the greedy warlike stares of the totalitarian countries and the eventual loss of our freedom. I'd be the first to shout "disarm" if I believed that the democratic/non-communist nations could afford to; but it's precisely because I don't trust the Soviet Unions, Vietnams and Indonesias of the world that I support an effective and large and yes "scary" and even yes "terrifying" deterrent to stop Australia and our allies becoming part of some dictator's grand empire. The risk of nuclear war is an unthinkable one, but one which is unlikely to occur none the less, and one which I'm willing to take to defend democracy.

On Vietnam; so I did get carried away in using the word "insistence"; but then that hasn't stopped the SDG from attaching false verbs like "cries" to my utterances. More to the point, the SDG buddies state in reference to Vietnam that "waging war is the condition most likely to promote an authoritarian state". Funny that, because waging war is exactly the philosophy of Marxist-Leninism. Marx, Engels, Lenin, Stalin and Mao never had much time for peaceful reform, instead preferring to point guns at peoples' heads, whether those heads belonged to dictators, or, as in the case of Russia in 1917 and Czechoslovakia in 1948, broadly based and popular democratic governments. You in the SDG might say that nice people like communists get corrupted and start supporting "militaristic police-states" only when you put a gun in their hands. I wouldn't; I would say, and so would the above famous leftist individuals, that violence is inherent to communism.

The pals of the SDG then mention the "non-aligned" movement, a movement which has as one of its leading lights the notoriously "non-aligned" nation of Cuba, which the SDG strangely later describes as being part of the "Soviet Bloc". Hmmm. And was it really the case that the Cubans were "driven" into the arms of the Soviets by US boycotts? Or did those boycotts instead constitute as good an excuse as any for a supposedly "non-aligned" but in fact pro-Soviet government to enter the Soviet economic bloc while maintaining the facade of independence (uch as Vietnam is now doing).

What is clear above all is that you cannot "consult" with dictators, because they will always demand what is unacceptable to the other side, or at least pretend to accept less and then simply break, openly or otherwise, the terms of the agreement. Half measures and half shares of power or influence are never enough for tyrants, whether it be for Hitler "negotiating" over Czechoslovakia in 1938, for Stalin "discussing" the fate of Eastern Europe in 1945, or for Argentina "consulting" with Britain over Falklands' sovereignty in 1982. So again, I leave you with the thought that a refusal to fight, of disarmament, simply means surrender. There is just one hope for democracy; eternal vigilance, eternal opposition.

Kendall Odgers
ANU Liberal Society

UNDER UNDER CURRENT CURRENT

Singles

Thompson Twins. *You take me up*. Arista

I'm tired of working in the factory and will you fall in love with me. Doo wop doo wop. Well seeing as it's the Thomo's no doubt another million seller despite being little other than a boring dirge.

ROGER WATERS. THE PROS & CONS OF HITCH HIKING. WARNER
BOOMTOWN RATS. DRAG ME DOWN
PHONOGRAM
STATUS QUO GOING DOWN TOWN
TONIGHT VERTIGO
NICK LOWE. HALF A MAN AND HALF A BOY. F. BEAT

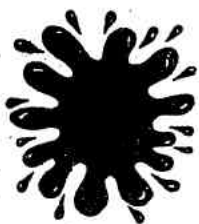
For the above four singles I quote the Oxford Dictionary:

- "DULL
1. not clear or bright
 2. unable to hear well
 3. slow in understanding
 4. monotonous, uninteresting."

I think that just about sums it up.



SPLAT!



The Cure. *Caterpillar*. Fiction
Another animal song from the Cure. Well I like it even if it isn't depressing. Watch out they might follow it up with a new wave version of 'The Elephant Walk'.

Laurie Anderson. *Sharky's Day*. Atlantic.
It's either predictable or a bit weird or both. Take your pick.

Swans Way. *Illuminations*. Phonogram
One of those burning the midnight oil (no allusion intended) tunes. The sort of song James Last would give his left arm for. Brilliant.

Duran Duran. *The Reflex*. Capitol
Every so often a song comes onto the radio you just can't stand. The reason you can't stand it is that there is a bit in the song you really really hate but have to listen to it anyway. In 'The Reflex' there's this Whyayayay bit that really gives me the shits. Help.

Billy Idol. *Eyes without a face*. Chrysalis.
After suffering 'ad nauseam' from Billy Idol being plastered across national television wiv 'is "Rockin Row!" it was with a certain amount of trepidation that I whacked this on the turntable. But it's actually an almost ballad like song of sorrow and remorse. Complete with acoustic guitar it isn't half bad.

Tones on Tail. *Lions*. Beggars Banquet
Daniel Ash (ex-Bauhaus) has carried on that band's eerie tradition without Pete Murphy's histrionics. Warranted, it's another animal song, but one of the better ones in this week's zoo.



oz stuff

There are also a proliferation of Australian singles this week. New one from the nNon Stop Dancers is *Only One* on the Independent label. Before them have gone bands like Do Re Mi and Pel Mel. Well that's the style; a sort of sparse yet abrasive funk music. Good on record, probably great in concert. The Sunnyboys new one is called 'Come as no surprise (Mushroom)'. The title is indicative of the song and the lyrics are worse.

"I'm not an Elephant or a Kangaroo
I have no secret desires after you."
And I rest my case.

From Sydney's ever expanding Hot Records label come two newbies. The first is the Wet Taxis' 'C'mon'. It's a powerful rock song falling sufficiently short of heavy metal to be listenable. A winner with people who enjoy the Hoodoo Gurus and early Sunnyboys.

The second is by far the best single released on the local market this week. From Aboriginal band Coloured Stone comes the rather funky reggae song 'Black Boy'. An aboriginal boy is ostracised from his home and comes to look for new life in the city. Unaware of the traps the big smoke drags him into he soon falls and loses all pride. A very good song from what I hope will be a very good band.

Waterfront have given us two also. The first is Sekret Sekret's *Girl on a white stick* and the other is J.F.K. and the Cuban Crisis' 'Ballad of Jackie O'. The first of the two unfortunately is a rather mediocre rock song. But the *Ballad of Jackie O* is a rather sad and lovely song from the now defunct J.F.K. Madeline Chase is the lead singer of The Skolars Their latest, *Pretty Pretty (Method)* gives her full reign with great vocal dexterity and good pop sense. One of this week's better records. Last but not least is Adelaide's 'Plan B' with *Second time around (Custom)*. Great booming rock with plenty of soul and sax. Another great song from the culture vulture capital.



OPPOSITION

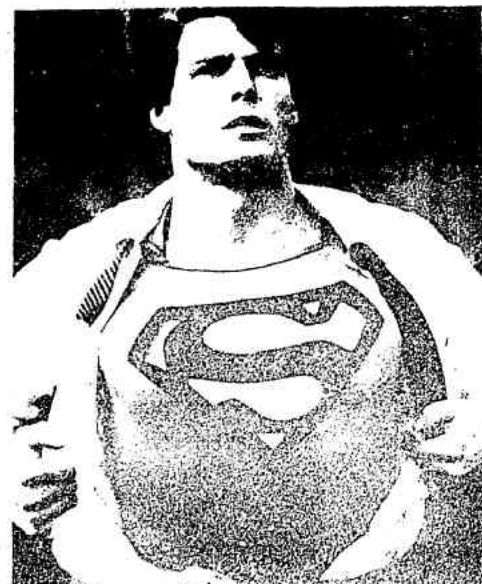
NEW ALBUM OPLP 1 OPMC 1 AND CASSETTE

The Smiths. *Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now*. Rough Trade

Gee they're wonderful. This song, while less boppy than their last 3 singles, is possibly the best thing done to date. Don't quote me on it, I haven't made up my mind quite yet. But it is very good.

Human League. *The Lebanon*. Virgin

Sincerity seeking Phil Oakie has now the proverbial three day growth (I'm referring to the video), disposed of the quiff and looks a bit scruffy, even credible. What a pity all that effort was for nothing.



Concerts

Hell Yes / Club of Rome /
Young Docteurs. 26.5.84.

This is the sort of night Canberra's New Wave come Punk old guard are out to be seen. But in their own tradition be seen is what it's all about. And to some extent the bands were this way as well. By that I mean dull. 'Hell Yes' brand of power rock can be quite good. However, until they step out of the shadows created by the likes of Iggy Pop and Radio Birdman they won't realise the potential that exists within their unit. But reasonable they were all the same.

Club of Rome have been off the road for several months rearranging and writing new material. So it wasn't hard to imagine that their set was rather patchy. Highlights and winners with the audience were Joy Division covers 'Interzone' and 'No Love Lost' as well as their own 'Jesus Wouldn't Like it' and 'Germany' (also available on single). A bit more work and they again will get back to the skill and dynamism shown in '83.

The Young Docs played reasonably, made all the right poses and showed the audience the same set, that we've seen for the last two and a half years.

Yeah, it was good, yeah it's about time that we saw all those old faces again, yeah it was so fucking boring. And looking back on the evening 'Hell Yes' had more energy and involvement than the other two bands put together.

But I suppose we shouldn't expect that much from "the scene". Even though I did enjoy myself (being part I suppose of that crowd anyway) it somehow reminded me of paying a visit to my grandmother.



Albums

Carmel. The Drum is Everything. London

If you were around last year you would have realised that I nearly wet myself when Carmel brought out her first single "Bad Day". Full of the gutsy soul reminiscent of

Aretha Franklin it was a welcome oasis in the mire of mindless hip swiveling synth crap. Long awaited as it has been, the album 'The Drum is Everything' confirms Carmel's status as a fine singer but shows up a few patches all the same.

Opening track 'More More More' is, I believe, the second single released from the band (Carmel is the name of the band as well as its singer). A song of rejoice and a sort of pleading for more, it gets the foot tapping to a lazy jazzy, mood piece.

If people are going to cover famous songs then they have to do it extremely well or fall flat on their faces. Thankfully the song Sarah Vaughan made famous "Stormy Weather", is given all the pathos and sadness that it ever asked for. One of the best versions I've ever heard. The two following tracks 'The Drum is Everything' and 'I thought I was going mad' are up tempo and very much more in the swing era style. Unfortunately they're rather ungainly as pieces of music and fall short of the first two and the last track on the first side; 'The Prayer'. With a very long bass and conga intro the build up to Carmel's singing, half way through this five or so minute lone song, is quite tantalizing. A reflective song, it couples more traditional blues with the inflection modern jazz has lent to this style of music. Would not seem out of place in a smoke filled Parisian cafe.

The second side is much stronger. 'Rocking in Suicide' successfully captures the up-tempo trad jazz the other two I mentioned before fell short of. 'Rue St Denis' with rhythms that pulsate sheer electricity I think is the album's finest track. The street life, the pimps, the hookers, death, all in a day's work and a bottle of Beaugolais. Despite my flippant asides, a very powerful and 'knock me over with a feather' song.

'Willow Weep for me' is OK but lyrically and musically rather uninspiring. Second last song is "Tracks of my Tears". Yes, another version of the old Smokey Robinson tune. Carmel has reworked the music to the point where it sounds quite different, original, and refreshing. Slowing down the song the way she has gives it a much more desperate passionate feel. Although I still maintain Aretha Franklin's version is my favourite, this one runs a very close second. And to wind up, 'Bad Day'. Following suit from one song of harsh loneliness to another is a bit wearing on the old emotions, but then brilliant music always is.

In the end, as I said earlier, the album has its highs and lows. Carmel has all the emotions at her fingertips. With a bit more of the diversity and subtlety that comes with age she may well be the 80's answer to the Smith's, Hollies, and Franklin's, of earlier eras.



Albums

Soft Cell. This Last Night in Sodom. Some Bizarre.

Street life as such has always been fuel for many a great poet, writer, songwriter. Things like Christopher Isherwood's 'Goodbye to Berlin' (which was adapted for stage and became 'Cabaret'), and the songs of Jacques Brel and Bertold Brecht are several that come to mind. So it's in this light I see Soft Cell (and Mark and the Mambas, Almond's other venture). The thing that you'll doubtless remember, and dare say hate, is of course 'Tainted Love'. The Album it comes from, 'Non Stop Erotic Cabaret' was diverse, harsh, humourous and oozed with low life. 'This Last Night in Sodom' has therefore, something rather brilliant to live up to or down to, as the case may be. Although excellent in parts. Mark Almond loses much of his biting edge and in its place comes a dirge like bitchiness.

The album's first two tracks "Mr Self Destruct" and "Slave to this" to me at least really grind away. It almost seems like a real effort to churn them out. A little less angst ridden and a bit more tuneful is "Little Rough Rhinestone".

"You sit writing letters to imaginary friends That you left behind in your mind. The deep dark red doorways Lead to a limbo of Loneliness Where a million Rhinestones sit and cry."

One of those songs where you realise all that glitters isn't necessarily gold. Done rather well it's a good introduction to the next song, "Met Murder my Angel". This song, I think is the best thing 'Soft Cell' have done to date. With a new found pulsating electricity it again cries with shattered emotion.

"At the backdoor to paradise, you're shaking all over It's time to cross over

the threshold And there's no way back my Angel There's no ways back for an Angel. Meet Murder my Angel It's such a feeling Oh such a feeling."

Last track, side 1 "The Best Way to Kill" is a dangerous histrionic rant powered along by winding grinding rock strength:

"Tear it off, rip it up stick your two fingers up at the world." A good song if you're really pissed off.

Opening Side 2 is a lovely piece of Spanish passion with all the love/hate that the Flamenco style engenders:

"Oh, I would believe That she's a real Diva She tugs at the reins of a hundred chihauhuas She'll live a few years Bet she'll have some adventures Then sing of her sequins with tears and with traumas A fistful of love with Raoul Kowalske who's only a slob of a Corsican junkie." Complete with booming saxophone, there's passion flying everywhere.

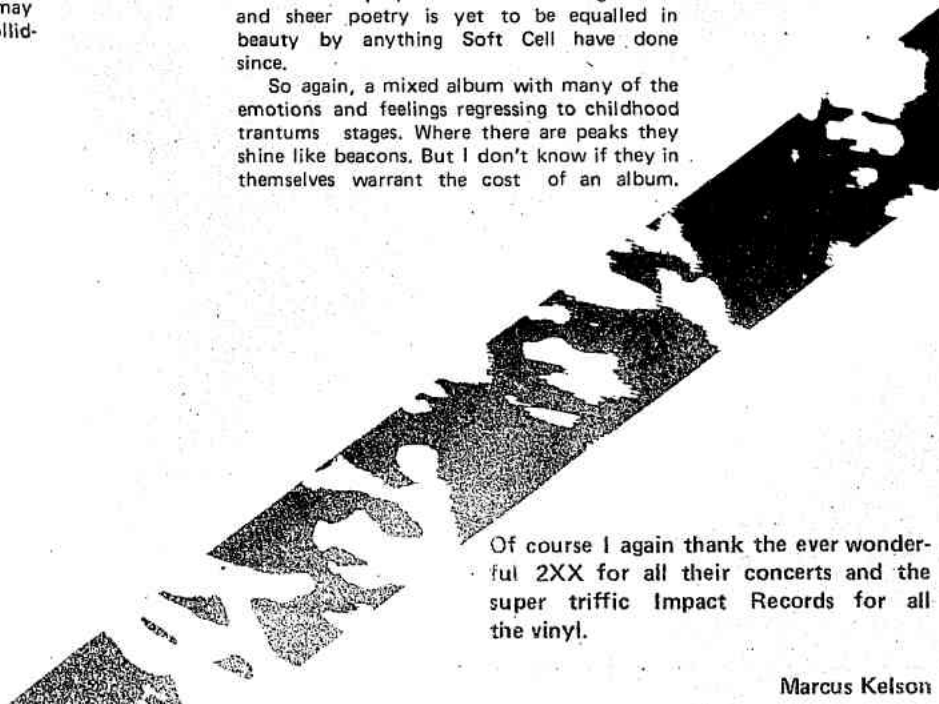
"Down in the Subway" was the single released from the album. It's alright but not so crash hot as to warrant the promotion it's been receiving. That's show biz I guess.

"Surrender (to a stranger)" again uses the heat and sexuality of traditional Spanish music. Well directed with carving subtlety another very good song. But then the album pales. "Soul Inside" and "Where was your Heart" just don't get it together enough to make them particularly interesting or memorable. I get the distinct impression that "Where was your Heart" (the last track) is trying to equal the last track on "Non Stop Erotic Cabaret". That track was "Say Hello, Wave Goodbye", and in terms of grandeur and sheer poetry is yet to be equalled in beauty by anything Soft Cell have done since.

So again, a mixed album with many of the emotions and feelings regressing to childhood trantums stages. Where there are peaks they shine like beacons. But I don't know if they in themselves warrant the cost of an album.

Of course I again thank the ever wonderful 2XX for all their concerts and the super triffic Impact Records for all the vinyl.

Marcus Kelson



COUNTER-SEXISM GROUP

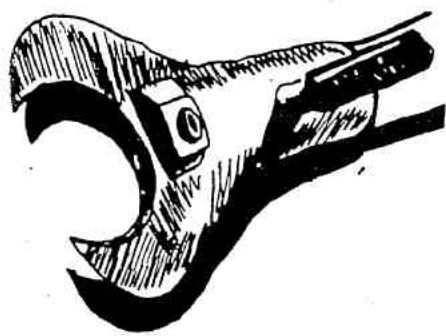
a group of women and men working against sexism

Friday 1-2 pm
S.A. office (on the first floor of the Union building)

every week (during term)

for more info?
contact **james** 474258 or **harriet** 488931 **!**

THE JAWS OF LIFE

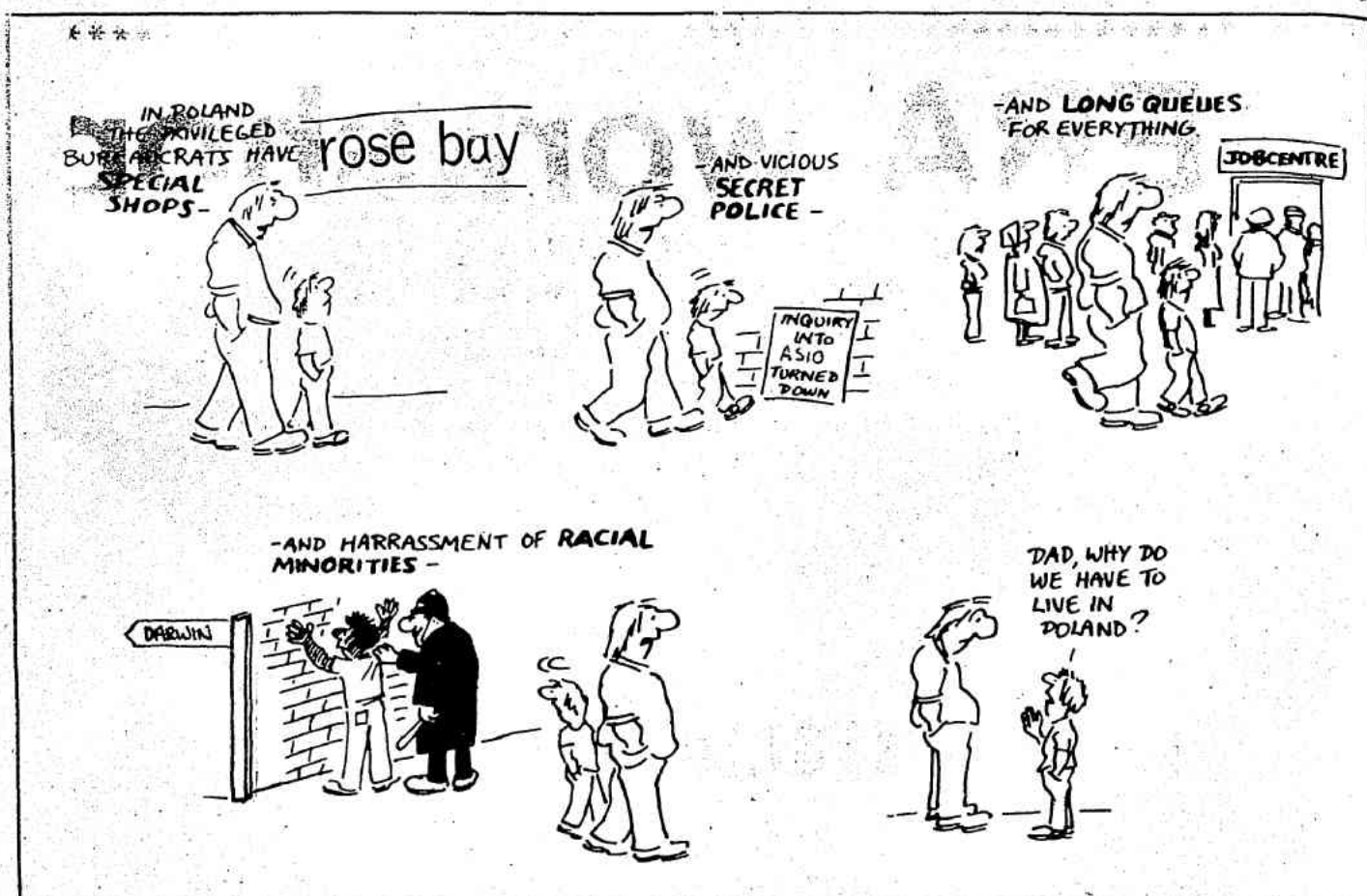


ALBUM AVAILABLE
JUNE.
WHITE
LABEL
RECORDS
38212

**HUNTERS
AND
COLLECTORS**

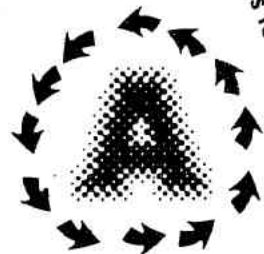
Dear Punter,

In these guilty times,
When SOUL seems crushed by shame,
You must have witnessed the
deadest gigs in history...
But please do not DESPAIR,
even if your GURUS have all BAILED OUT!
Behold, the road crew remains,
armed with rivet guns and leather mittens,
& by GOD they've bashed
the bloody thing back together!



Hunters and Collectors have returned from Germany where they recorded their third album titled "Jaws of Life", which will be released here in early July. Hunters and Collectors with their slightly streamlined, tougher line up will do a gig at the Ballroom in Melbourne on 26 May and three gigs in Sydney in early June to preview the new album. A national tour will follow in July. A single, "The Slab/Cary Me", (a double A-side) will be released four weeks after the album as a bonus for fans.

HUNTERS AND COLLECTORS



SELLING AN IDEA SEX, CLASS AND THE "BROTHERHOOD OF MAN"

For an advertisement to succeed the product must be surrounded by a world that has obvious and easily recognisable attributes. Different products are promoted with different worlds; the variations are infinite, but the three largest categories are apparently sex, class and the Brotherhood of Man.

Sex is the most obvious. Cars are promoted with it. Almost all confectionery ads use it, along with toothpaste, perfume, clothes, liquor and deodorant.

It is interesting to watch for the varieties of sex offered. In automobile ads it seems to vary with the price range.

A recent commercial for "Exa" Turbo for instance, promoted monogamous sex, with one exquisitely clad, open-mouthed creature, while Daihatsu Charade opted for polygamy, with rows of jiggy-breasted, bouncy cheerleaders in short skirts.

What does this mean? One thing is clear; people who buy cars are male.

Television advertisements particularly, are guilty of using blatant 'sex appeal' to boost sales.

Advertisements such as Beauty Rest mattresses, foster the illusion of audience participation by asking, "What if all these men were in you bed?" And proceeds to show a row of well built men in tight underwear acting as the coils in a mattress.

An advertisement for 'No Knickers' underwear features a glamorous girl in plush surroundings, (combining both the attraction of sex and class) proclaiming that she is wearing 'no knickers'. A man watches from a grand piano as she pulls up the dress to show her underwear.

An advertisement for 'Lois' jeans is a flurry of lithe bodies poured into skin-fit jeans, pouting lips and groping hands.

One thing becomes clear; that the desire for sexual attractiveness is one of the biggest methods used to market a product.

Class is often promoted by the grottiest of products.

A device you put in the lavatory system to stop it smelling is shown in opulent surroundings: gleaming polished table tops, thick carpeting, huge expanses of window, rich looking drapery and dreamy music. Anyone who lived in a place like this would surely never use such a vulgar thing in their lavatory. They'd hire someone to clean it for them.

Similarly, Shell Motor Oil promotes itself with the soundtrack from Chariots of Fire accompanied by footage of a Porsche on a country road, shot into the setting sun.

When you go to buy oil for your '72 Corolla you'll be thinking of precision German performance and upper-class British athletes. Makes life seem worthwhile.

Perhaps the ultimate 'class' advertisement is for 'My Dog' pet food (for fussy eaters).

Two golden-coloured corgis leap from a Rolls, trot into a palace reminiscent of Buckingham, and recline on a chaise longue waiting for their meal to be served in silver platters.

"We just spent a weekend at Auntie's . . .", they tell us in a distinctly British accent.

Travel ads are good for the Brotherhood of Man. There's this great, wide, wonderful world out there, just waiting for you to join in, full of fun-loving, clean, pretty people like yourself.

Some travel ads combine sex with the Brotherhood of Man, an almost unbeatable partnership.

Brotherhood of Man commercials are the only ones in which you're allowed to have old people.

Of course, you must have babies in nappy commercials, and they are also allowed in promotions for skin products because of their famous soft epidermes.

Babies should appear in Brotherhood of Man commercials unless (like P & O) they are advertising something to help you escape from them.

In any case, babies and old people should only appear as adjuncts to the lives of real people who are between the ages of 25 and 35, unless you are advertising sweets or jeans, in which case real people are between the ages of 15 and 25.

Children are essential in toothpaste and breakfast food commercials, and in some detergent commercials where their role is to get things dirty.

Commercials tell us that we are clean, blond, affluent and white.

If we are male we have families who adore us, but whom we may jettison if we wish in favour of the bebies of women who will appear if we drive the right car.

If we are female, we also have families whom we adore. Our babies are clean and well-behaved. We may now have careers, but we are still in charge of the washing and polishing the furniture.

If we are old, we have large extended families who live far away and who adore us, and we had jolly well better fall out of our chairs with humble delight if they deign to pick up the phone and share their good news with us via STD.

by Justine Johnston

IMAGES

the objectification of the dewdrop,
the paralyzing into silver of the red berry,
the caress of autumn on the trembling, exposed leaf,
the words of Yeats scattered as leaves on the wind,
or as rainbow pool-balls on the vibrant green satin,
Mozart playing billiards, each hard ball the precursor of
new melodies,
and the ghost of César Franck
drawn out tight against stained glass

- R.E. McArthur

Dear Forestry Society,

Re: RUGBY CHALLENGE OF 30 APRIL:
THE "BUSH-LAWYER'S" TROPHY

Your proposal has been submitted to Council and after much consideration, three threats of blackball and at least a dozen schooners, it has been duly accepted.

If you are able to join this challenge, you may appear at NORTH OVAL on FRIDAY 20th JULY at 1pm (the first Friday of 2nd semester).

The law School will be pleased to

once again provide a referee whose impartiality is beyond question. On this basis, we are prepared to put our skill against your luck.

Yours,
The "Law School Barbarians"
Rugby Team.

**END OF TERM
RAGE!**

THE UNION'S "END OF TERM RAGE"
MEMBERS FREE

Starts 7pm with late band "Sweaty Palms"
Door prices
Happy Hours'
Special Punch -

an outrageous night
BE THERE!

Other concessions \$2
Others \$3

STOP PRESS

WOMEN ORGANISE RECLAIM
THE NIGHT MARCH

Women in Canberra are meeting to organise a Reclaim the Night March. This is in response to recently publicised attacks on women in Canberra.

A spokesperson for the group said "the fear of attack is an issue of concern for all women. This fear imposes a curfew on women's lives. By marching to reclaim the night women demonstrate the need to organise together for the freedom of each individual woman to walk the streets at night."

Women from many different Canberra women's groups are involved, and all interested women are welcome. Contact Women's House for details.

OPERA workshop

FIRST SEASON
A.N.U. ARTS CENTRE
June 7, 8, 9, 14, 15 & 16.

Benjamin Britten - 'Abraham and Isaac'
Claude Monteverdi - 'The Death of Seneca'
from *The Coronation of Poppea*
Henry Purcell - *Dido and Aeneas*

Tickets: **ADULTS \$10**
CONCESSIONS \$7.50 (children, students, pensioners,
unemployed)

Tickets available at Arts Centre

CROSSING THE PALM

— an alternative view of the Peace Movement

This paper began as a reaction to an article published in the Melbourne 'Age', 14 April 1984, entitled 'Nuclear Nonsense and Naivety in Nation-Wide Street Protest'. The article's author was Geoffrey Barker, who writes the 'State of the Nation' column.

Some readers will notice that the published date of the article was the day before the Palm Sunday peace marches. Its title suggests the course of its argument which I shall outline below. My point in this paper however is not to deal exclusively with the specifics of Barker's arguments against People for Nuclear Disarmament (PND) but to make some perhaps less obvious points concerning attitudes and perceptions of the problem on both sides.

Geoffrey Barker's primary argument against the PND centres around his opinion that the group's views are too simplistic. He quotes the PND as declaring: "There is no safety and no peace in a nuclear world." He counters: "The world is too complex, the options too difficult, to be reduced to slogans and street theatre. The choice is not a peaceful non-nuclear world or no world at all. There are in fact many possible choices, of varying degrees of undesirability. The sensible — and difficult — course is to select the least undesirable option."

Barker backs these assertions up with two points:

(i) history has shown that a non-nuclear world is not necessarily a nice place to live in. World Wars I and II, Tambora and Western colonisation tip the barbaric iceberg of pre-nuclear conflict and its tragic results;

(ii) more recent (post war) history has shown that while both super powers are armed to the hilt with a capability to destroy civilization forty times over (not to mention the harmful effects of possible ozone layer depletion and the 'Nuclear Winter'), they are more than likely to effect a measure of safety in the world. This is the doctrine of stable deterrence or Mutually Assured Destruction (MAD). This concedes 'moments of great tension' have in fact occurred — Cuba in 1962, and "the Middle East repeatedly".

In respect to Australia's role, Barker's arguments proceed from his credence in the doctrine of stable deterrence. Therefore he counters the PND by saying that of course the American bases (Pine Gap, NW Cape, Omega) are targeting by the Russians. They'd be impotent if they weren't. Since they are 'potent', however, we should congratulate ourselves for strengthening the peace of the planet via contribution to the stand-off. Similar arguments can be applied to uranium until they break down when one considers the possibility of 'leakage' to 'irresponsible' countries (Israel is an oft-cited example). Barker, however suggests that this 'leakage' is less likely if Australia sells its uranium because then Australia's market influence is accompanied by a certain amount of directional influence on the international nuclear fuel cycle (INFC). Barker's article quotes "PND slogans" in respect of Australia's role. As to US bases, "they put our secur-

ity at risk". As to uranium, "we must not allow ourselves to become death's generous salesmen".

Summing up Barker's perceptions, he writes that PND reveal themselves to be "at best, naive and emotional. At worst . . . frivolous and irresponsible . . .". He further notes that there will probably be more people at the VFL matches than on the streets generating "unwarranted hysteria".

There is even love. Can it be 'realistic' to exclude these proved good qualities of our species from our calculations?"

To these questions and sentiments one might well reply the following: (i) regarding the 1945-9 lack of hostility or coercion on the part of the USA in relation to the USSR, the US Air Force's 1951 war plan was based on nuclear distribution of major Russian cities. (This was due to inferiority in conventional forces and resulted in Robert Oppenheimer advocating the development of tactical nuclear weapons in order to shift the emphasis from civilian to military targets in the event of

The Russian doctrine of 'counterforce' which concentrates on a pre-emptive strike on military targets rather than threatening wholesale massacre of civilians (one could cynically add that the latter would be incidental, however). The effect of this divergence in concepts is that the 'M' in 'MAD' is fallacious. The danger lies mainly in the second US strategic concept: Limited Nuclear Warfare. This severely undermines 'deterrence' generally, and raises the possibility of a Russian Counterforce attack arising from the limited deployment of (Oppenheimer's) tactical weapons in the European theatre against Russian conventional forces. A

Presently it is seven minutes (i.e. a missile's shortest flight time). How can this be increased? The short answer is abolition, to which one might reply that then the idea of a 'lead time' is redundant since there are no weapons. Schell replies that what can't be abolished is knowledge of how to build the things: from E = MC through to present day rocket technology. So the argument runs, we can have deterrence without weapons on the basis of potentiality. The 'lead time' changes from seven minutes to the time necessary to construct installations and weapons, and to fire them (a few months). This would obviously require extensive policing by something like the U.N., employment of satellite reconnaissance to make sure no one cheats, and possibly a build up of conventional weapons. (I shall leave Schell's arguments there because they are not the main-spring of my criticisms of Barker. But I hope they show that armed deterrence is not beyond question, as Barker would imply.)

Turning attention now to the disarmament or peace movement itself, how does it fit into its context, viz. Australian society? It can be said that on Palm Sunday there was a distinct voice. For the purpose of that day there was what could be called a pressure group. I think the question of just where PND fit in society is the same as asking what its function is and what its results may be. What is its power?

There are many ways of analysing power in society. Andrew Parkin, in 'Power in Australia: An Introduction' (an essay from *Government Politics and Power in Australia*, Parker, Summers-Woodwards, eds.) states the problem well: "While there is general agreement about its significance, a long-standing debate persists about what power consists of, how it is acquired and applied, how it can be observed, recognised and measured, and who or what possesses it". I shall look briefly at pluralist and class interpretations of where power may lie in Australian society.



I shall approach Barker's perceptions from three different angles. (1) I shall raise a couple of arguments which can be put against the notion of armed stable deterrence; (2) I shall examine the validity of the PND in the context of the 'power system' from the point of view of two 'social' models; (3) I shall contrast Barker's perspective with that which one may (if one wishes to generalise for the purposes of argument) ascribe to the PND with attention to the language of both sides to the debate and common grounds.

With respect to 'stable deterrence', it cannot now be said that the theory is unassailed. For instance, if the lack of nuclear war is explainable only by both sides acknowledging the MAD doctrine why then did the USA not undertake a nuclear attack on Russia between 1945 and 1949? During this period the USA was the single nation in possession of nuclear arms. Secondly, why didn't Russia attack China between 1949 and the mid 1950s (when China finally acquired its own capability)? During both periods the armed country held an ideological antipathy towards the helpless nation. (In the case of Russia and China, it was territorial as well.) An American commentator, Jonathan Schell suggests: "These lessons of experience are of great value to the world — especially since they are hopeful. They prove to us, as we try to shape a safer future, that we have more . . . to work with than terror. In our world, there is also courage, trust, prudence, imagination, decency.

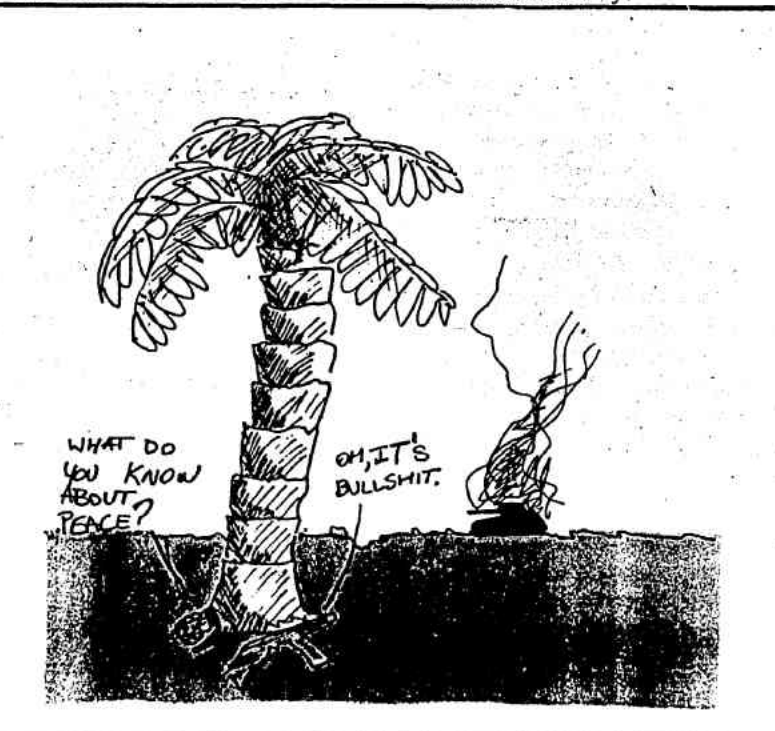
Secondly, the doctrine of Mutually Assured Destruction is not a concept shared by the Russians. The Americans have two 'concepts' (as Freeman Dyson labels them — New Yorker, 'Nuclear Weapons', Feb-March, pt 4). These are (i) Assured destructions and (ii) Limited nuclear warfare.

a Soviet invasion of Western Europe; (ii) reflecting on the possibility of the USAF actually having implemented their former strategy; it can be noted that ethical assessments of human nature are open. As Andrew Collins notes in *Disarmer's Handbook*, the liberal outlook of Schell could be countered with a more Machiavellian or Hobbesian view of human nature (both outlooks being easy to support empirically and impossible to prove).

Nevertheless, the ethical question is exactly that — a question, not an absolute as Barker would suggest. Of course, a subsidiary 'ethical' question arises as to whether a Machiavellian assumption of human nature should be accepted as a constant for the sake of mathematical security in the equation. Schell is optimistic and says "no" — we should include variables of human virtue. Many others would disagree. Barker was wrong in that he chose to push the question aside even though his assumption is shared by those who face the question more openly. Since it provided a basis to his credence in deterrence it should have been explicated.

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further danger lies in the fact that the US generals, taking into account the first-strike basis of 'Counterforce', could not be 100 percent assured of MAD themselves. This is reflected in the development of LNW as a concept. One cannot fully criticise MAD or deterrence without raising one of the possible scenarios from a peaceful non-nuclear world. For this I shall return to Jonathan Schell whose main contribution to the debate, lies in his view that the concept of stable deterrence may effect relative peace in a *disarmed* world. He identifies the importance of the 'lead time'. This is the period between an attacker's decision to attack and the actual results of the attack in the other nation.



OF SUNDAY

- SIMON TAYLOR

Basically, a pluralist interpretation of Australian society envisages groups of individuals pressuring a central arbiter of policy, namely government, to make policy decisions which they (the groups) see to be in their interests. (For example, at the Palm Sunday rally there was a small group of individuals bearing a placard which read; "We didn't disarm in the face of Hitler. Why should we in the face of Russia?") More than likely those gentlemen in grey suits represented the RSL - a classic example of a pressure group with a great deal of power whatever way you look at it. There are many groups with disharmonious interests and the arbiter cannot decide in favour of everyone. 'Issues' arise (e.g. disarmament); there is overt conflict between the groups; and there are overt decisions (according to the theory). As can be seen from the emphasis on the overt aspects of behaviour, pluralism is basically empirical.

The differences between the class interpretations (e.g. of R.V. Connell and T.H. Irving in 'Yes, Virginia, there is a ruling class') and the pluralist variety (e.g. of Robert A. Dahl) are marked on the points of observation, recognition and measurement of power. Exponents of class interpretations agree that the observations "of a series of concrete decisions" yields a partial impression of the position and magnitude of power. But they assert that pluralist interpretations, due to their insistence on overtly exercised power and empirical study, have two crucial blind spots. (The basic class interpretation concept of power will become clearer, and its reasons evident here.)

imply some form of alliance or tacit understanding between such conservative powers and government (e.g. John Playford's concept of 'neo-capitalism' (Playford J. 'Who Rules Australia?', Gov-

ernment, Politics and Power in Australia, eds. Parkin et. al., p. 340). Considering how crowded the political agenda is in Australia federal politics, one could easily imagine that room enough exists for such 'silent' exercise of power.

The second 'blind spot' of pluralism requires one to distinguish between 'subjective' and 'objective' interests. To put it simply, group 'X' might know that it is in imminent danger of destruction or radioactive poisoning. It will get up and scream about it. It has a 'subjective' interest (it is in the PND lobby). By contrast, group 'Y' may be blissfully at the VFL. It doesn't know about the ICBM about to evaporate most of Port Phillip Bay due to the presence of the USS Resolute at Melbourne docking facilities. It has an 'objective' interest. It is unknown hence unarticulated. Exponents of class interpretations suggest that a set of individuals may then be unwittingly united by common interests. Pluralism doesn't detect them. Their silence may be due to a 'cultural dominance'. Perhaps they're preoccupied because Collingwood is making a come-back.

Alternatively, looking at the situation from a pluralist viewpoint, it could be seen this way. Group X demonstrates on Palm Sunday. it does it again in 1985, except now one-quarter of group Y have joined. The Executive policy makers start to notice after a snowballing process begins, and get nervy about those marginal seats. Policies are altered. The pressure group is successful - assuming it had specific aims which Cabinet can appreciate and assess which would require a language of reasonable precision to be used.

- which is to suggest that one should not shrink from arguments concentrating on national self-preservation. Now, considering the importance of the domestic factors, one can look at the role of 'Public Consciousness' in my argument.

Public consciousness is an important factor especially with respect to widely publicised and debated issues (such as uranium mining) because in such issues opinion polls tend to approach the public on the assumption that they have knowledge of the issue

education of the public and may cause further alienation. On the other hand, it could use the very woolly, confusing language in current circulation, which obviously isn't working either. Vis-a-vis the public, the PND should appear 'reasonable' (even if 'education' is logistically impossible, due to an ill-informed, conservative press, etc.).

Returning to Barker's article, it can be seen that his perceptions are governed by a preoccupation with viability and method of disarmament. He hints that he feels some sympathy with the PND but doesn't expand on it. He justifies his attitude by a professed pessimism as to our options. So he lets the issue of means dictate desirable ends instead of visualising infinitely more desirable end and then approaching the means problem. On this basis he finds it necessary to ridicule the PND who grasp the 'end' tenaciously. He would discourage the expression of their views.

But any method should presuppose an aim; and aim should presuppose a moral imperative; and in our society moral imperatives (for the purposes of this discussion) are something identifiable to the prudent government. Unfortunately, governments don't work through ESP - class analysis and pluralism are agreed on this point at least. What emerges from the discussion of these two models is that radical and novel views have to be expressed. We need 'Palm Sundays' from both views.

Whereas Barker grasps the 'means' problem too jealously, it can be said that, true, not everyone at the rallies may have boasted even a sketchy understanding of the theory of stable deterrence and the technical difficulties it gives rise to (it was avoided like the plague in all the speeches I heard, I might add). Nevertheless, opinions, radical, informed or foolhardy, must be encouraged. I think Geoffrey Barker should have realised this as a responsible journalist. Because he didn't the flow of his reasoning was itself inherently political.

So, where does the PND fit into society? I see it as a pressure group which is prone to all the hazards facing any group advocating change: conservative resistance in the form of both 'silent' exercise of power, 'cultural' dominance of potential members, but most of all a communications problem exists.

One can continue the scenario in order to illustrate pluralism's first 'blind spot'. Group X is marching down Bourke Street or across Kings Avenue Bridge. Fortunately the ICBM harmlessly sails over Port Phillip Bay and disappears, undetonated, into the icy wastes. On Monday, Cabinet meets and because (a) we've already got an unequivocal policy on uranium; (b) the same for US bases on our soil; and (c) the budget is being drafted this week, the issues raised by PND sail harmlessly overhead, like the ICBM, also landing undetonated in the icy wastes.



Firstly, class interpretations recognise the idea of 'non-decision making' (e.g. Bachrach, Baratz). This idea maintains that power is exercised when issues are excluded from the agenda of decision making. By this process, the status quo may be preserved with no outward sign for the pluralists.

It is an exercise of conservative power. So, it is argued, pluralism tends to be oblivious to some of the exercise of power by groups who wish the current status quo to remain - thus arises the 'Ruling Class' concept. It may further



Specific aims obvious arise from a realistic assessment of Australia's role. The foci are therefore uranium, US bases and ANZUS. US ships at Australian ports, 'nuclear free Pacific' and the possible "diplomatic" role Dr Helen Caldicott suggested for Australia (specifically P.M. Hawke) at the Sydney rally. Whereas the former four points of focus are domestic, the latter implies an international role. However, with the former four, it must be remembered that Australia is integrated into the nuclear network and therefore domestic changes will, like 'diplomatic' pressure, have international ramifications: perhaps this could be calculated and the approach to their fate co-ordinated with the "diplomatic" approach. With these points in mind then perhaps the catchcry of disarmament simpliciter is not the highest priority from a purely practical view considering the social models sketched. On the other hand it must be remembered that disarmament simpliciter is of the highest priority morally speaking, provided it is approached with an awareness of its implications, (i.e. with a model like Schell's in mind, combining deterrence with extended lead time.) Australia's function in the international context is, however, subsidiary

at stake. Since governments listen to opinion polls (particularly favourable ones), a bypass of the pluralist model may occur. This was illustrated by the comments of Resources and Energy Minister, Senator Walsh (as quoted in The Canberra Times, 18.4.84), who claimed that the PND rallies were "no indication of opposition" on the uranium issue (it should be borne in mind here that two other issues were at stake here but not mentioned in detail - US bases and general disarmament). Senator Walsh supported this with Morgan Gallop poll figures "indicating 66 percent of Aust Australians supported continued uranium export" and said that "this constituted a steady trend upwards". Senator Walsh would have taken these figures into consideration with regard to the policy paper (which he is co-writing) to be submitted to the ALP's national conference in July.

One can draw the implication from Senator Walsh's comments that, on widely publicised issues such as uranium mining, the pressure group has the job of convincing the general public as well as the executive (or those who advise it). The former task could be achieved by a technique closely in parallel with the latter (i.e. adopting technical language and specific arguments) which would require

CON'T

PALM SUNDAY CON'T

We all saw the RSL there too. They had a good point - Geoffrey Barker would have agreed. No one reading this article would like it much if our fore-fathers had disarmed in the face of Hitler. But I think the difference between the PND and the RSL lies in perceptions, not in moral fibre. We all want to live. I see the PND as being more acutely aware of this - they're enunciating a moral. I see the RSL as perceiving themselves as realists, and can hear them saying (like Geoffrey Barker) that "the world is too complex". So we don't merely have a clash of interests as pluralism would suggest: we have a clash of perceptions. It is just that the PND feels its interest more acutely. I suspect that it is this quality which will give rise to a "dawning of consciousness" on a vast ocean of unfeeling/unarticulated interests - a massive 'group Y', so to speak.

But before this dawning occurs, perhaps it would be pertinent for the PND to approach the arguments of the RSL (or any other reactionary groups) on their grounds rather than ignoring them or prevaricating. More importantly the pressure group should be seen to possess the arguments, both in the shell of the military/political jargon, and hatched into comprehensible English. The PND would be best not seen to be 'naive'.

Any instinctive moral revulsion to the state of the planet, as perceived perhaps by a child who fails to see this emperor's elaborate robes, can't be ignored simply because its source is emotional rather than analytical. Which is not to agree that the PND is broadly naive. The Geoffrey Barkers of this world have got to realise that the use of generalisation is nearly always offensive, inspires reciprocal antagonisms, and confuses arguments. Is it really fair to conclude, upon scanty evidence, that the PND are "... at best naive and emotional ... at worst frivolous and irresponsible"? And are the people at Geoffrey Barker's VFL matches really there because they've all read up on stable deterrence, or Australia's role on the uranium markets, and wish to imply their consent to Geoffrey Barker's argument by default? Let's be honest: which crowd can be said to possess the higher state of consciousness? Which is "frivolous and irresponsible"?

On the other hand, take Jonathan Schell's "Utopia" of disarmed stable deterrence. How would you go about explaining that to the Palm Sunday movement? How would it react to jargon like 'lead time', 'delayed destruction'? These phrases have the quasi-scientific air of the language of the strategists who created the problem, but I think it's up to the moralists to come to terms with them. Because the issue of the planet's survival has tended to polarize human potential: the scientific and the "holistic".

One should qualify this by remembering the existence of groups like Scientists Against Nuclear Arms (SANA) who argue, for example, that contrary to the Government's opinion, modern techniques of verification are

adequate to maintain a nuclear freeze (page 22, National Times, May 4 to 10). The National Times article also indicates the problem of conservatism in technical groups, and their fear of political alignment. This is now showing strong signs of being overcome. SANA regards itself as non-aligned for obvious reasons - it would not be viable if it was 'aligned' in the eyes of its members, whose contribution is essential (here the issue of implied conservatism coming into ostensible neutrality is being pushed aside as not being the most relevant consideration in a practical analysis).

Freeman Dyson, (a general weapons development consultant), puts it succinctly: "the warrior's world describes the outcomes of war in the language of exchange ratios and cost effectiveness; the victim's world describes it in the language of comedy and tragedy". This is true: there was ample street theatre on Palm Sunday. But surely "exchange ratios and cost effectiveness" are also needed for presentation to policy makers if the world is to approach Jonathan Schell's "vision", or any other "vision". Perhaps a distinction could be drawn between the function of street theatre (as an apprehension of the imminence of the problem) and the loose argumentation of method which emerged as the other force of the PND on Palm Sunday.

Andrew Wilson (Associate Editor of the English Observer) concludes the postscript to his *Disarmer's Handbook*, saying:

"Spontaneous demonstrations of popular feeling ... are one element, and an indispensable one, of the process needed to bring governments to action. No less important is the ability of the peace movement to articulate reason in its campaign; to command argument, ranging over the whole field of politics, ethics and military technology, with which to persuade their western and, by extension, their eastern fellow citizens." (Second emphasis mine).

As I have tried to show through reference to the Class and Pluralist models of society, the power system - to whatever extent it resists any change - is such that the average person watching '60 Minutes', or reading 'Age' editorials, is just as important a target as the actual decision makers (especially considering the circumvention of these social models by reference to opinion polls). Further, informed public opinion would tend to lean against 'silent' exercises of power: the decision maker would feel obliged not to use the subterfuge of exclusion from the Cabinet agenda, and a greater amount of people would recognise themselves as "members of PND".

'Warriors' and 'victims' should both want to ease out of this mess. Both languages have their place in any approach to the general problem. So surely we need a bridge between them, a benevolent interpreter capable of relating the moral to the methodical. An objective view which comprehends both may, in fact, be a more ideal province for the journalist.

GUTPUNCHER

I am going to describe three English recipes now. They were told to me a couple of years back by my Uncle John. To illustrate how he holds a doctorate in physics, teaches the same at an exclusive English public school, is a bike and wears bike leathers under his academic gown; that's just for starters.

Anyway according to Uncle, he knew a chap who wanders around Britain avoiding employment and Margaret Thatcher. Apparently this vagabond had the extraordinary habit of eating anything he could find. Rather like a Forestry student.

This weirdo told Uncle the following three recipes which Uncle told me whilst on a visit to Australia and under the considerable influence of one Mr Smirnoff.

COOKING WITH JOHN TAYLOR

1. Badger Fricasee

a) Find one dead badger (failing this try a wombat) but look out for bloated ones.
b) skin and allow to go gamey. Some may be already gamey but never mind.
c) Fricasee and serve with the vegetables of your choice.



2. Rabbit Pancakes
a) Fairly simple. Find 3 or 4 flattened bunnies and fry on a gentle heat for 10 minutes.

Really convenient as a snack. n. wash out the grit first, cars tend to grind in the coney's somewhat.

3. My all time favourite -

Fox 'n Chips.

a) 1 dead fox
b) 1 kg acorns
c) 4 potatoes.

2. a) skin fox, chop into bite sized gory chunks.

b) Fry gently with acorns.

c) Allow to simmer

d) Prepare potatoes as chips

e) Serve.

NB 1 All to go cool before eating, if you want to eat.

NB2 Skinned foxes reek, much less dead skinned foxes.

All these are quite true. My Uncle John - universally hailed as an eccentric had never told me a lie, especially about food. He tells me other things as well, like the time my mother ... never mind, that's another story.

Bon Appetit!

HEADBASHER

Alternative "Cooking" with Aunty Heather.

JOHN TAYLOR ALA

HAMBURGER

Ingredients:

John Taylor
p.19 of woroni V
p.20 of Woroni IV
10 Big Macs

Method:

1. Read the "GUTPUNCHER!" columns several times
2. offer John the Big Macs in reward for his contribution to Woroni.
3. Put all ingredients in a water-tight plastic bag and dispose of how you see fit

P.S. Don't get too aggressive with him - he loves it. Good luck!

CANBERRA & SOUTH-EAST REGION

ENVIRONMENT CENTRE

THE CENTRE

The Canberra & South-East Region Environment Centre is a community resource centre and an umbrella for actively concerned groups and individuals. We have forty six member groups, with an active membership base of five thousand.

The Centre's task is two-fold:

1. as a resource centre offering administrative services and
2. promoting the broad environmental values of a conservator society, throughout the community.

THE LIBRARY

The Centre has a specialist library of environmental information, which is used extensively by campaigners, researchers, students and those with a general interest. We are proud of our library because it has been created with little funding and contains a collection that is unattainable elsewhere. That is our policy.

The library has books, environmental journals and extensive cabinets of news clippings, which are referenced by a simple and clear system.

BOGONG

Our magazine BOGONG is published bi-monthly, come in and get a copy, it is an impressive collection of articles and information on issues. BOGONG has been widely praised by the environment movement around the country. Subscrip-



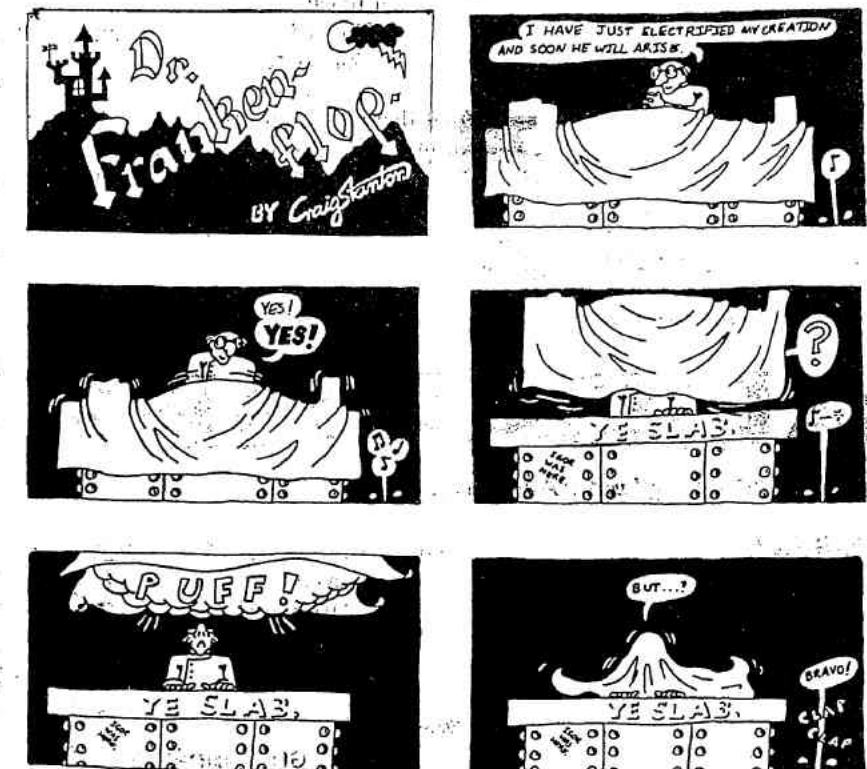
Canberra and South-east
Region Environment Centre
CNR, BARRY DRIVE
AND KINGSLEY STREET
ANU CAMPUS 473064/4808P*



Come and visit us! Have a cup of tea, a yarn. Cnr Barry Drive and Kingsley Street, ANU.

CARTOON CORNER

TOAM OF THE Dwarven King



OH GOD! IT'S ANOTHER

John Taylor

FABRIQUE

THOUGHT FOR THE TIME BEING

No person has a song in their heart unless they have an AM/FM pacemaker.

SELF INDULGENCE

I suppose I should begin with "Fellow students" rather than "My fawning public". But the former has a vulgar egalitarianism about it. Would you for example consider a Liberal student or an AGL member your equal? Of course you wouldn't. Either would I!

Self indulgence is in, that is all I have to say on the matter. It only requires the satisfaction of this person.

In spite of this I do get criticised. All geniuses do, I mean look at Socrates. I don't really care as the more people who criticise indicates that more people are reading Woroni. Those who do not and cannot read only serve to confirm my suspicion that a lot of students are an idel bunch of sots.

So they are. With reference to the plethora of ripper editions of Fabrique, I have had cause to snigger at a certain philosophy student's protest at my magnum opera.

Much to my amusement he did not coax lyrical on nuances of post Augustinian determinism that may have lurked in my composition. Nor did he lapse into a Tim and Debbie-ish drawl as is the wont of many Philosophy students.

He did attempt to appear erudite in his analysis.

The critique was amusing albeit short. In fact it was bi-syllabic.

It was the shortest biography I have ever heard.



"Bullshit"

Was this, I wondered, representative of the teaching in the lesser public schools these days or merely an example of what kept this poltroom's ears apart?

Which brings me onto -

PET HATES

Philosophy students raid my ire somewhat, probably because most of them are invariably members of the AGL, a penurious institution devoid of any redeeming features whatsoever. To my

eternal shame I was once a party to the teachings of both clans, but I hasten to add that I have disassociated myself from both followings.

AGL members are mainly nitwits. The most foolish thing that they did was to take a "Gravity Free Zone for ANU" motion to the Students Association. The S.A. should not have motions like this; they may start thinking.

Student politicians often give me cause to remove my princely laurels and furrow my brow. They are perhaps the most goonish beings running hither and tither peddling their appalling wares at the fools gallery known as the S.A. I simply hate trying to wend my way through the portals of the union whilst being bombarded with bits of paper purporting to represent THE AVERAGE STUDENT. There are also dear friends, no such thing as the average student. Moreover I simply detest fighting off over-zealous lefties who spearhead one, then attempt to get one to support their tinpot junta. I wish to make it quite clear I support the DSP. Any other hobble-de-hoys I feel need certifying rather than electing.

Harking back to philosophy students. There are on campus two recognizable species of philosophy student. The first species *Philosophicus amenabilis* are gently aware, ambivalent and softly spoken, guaranteed to make a saint spit. The other species *Philosophicus robustus* are oft wild-eyed, loud, teeth gnashing zealots who tend to inform one "You damn well don't exist or else!" Very disturbing for me having been brought up on *Winnie the Pooh* and *The Muddleheaded Wombat*.

How the sparks fly when the latter mob finally get their degrees. They are all set to change the world. The world should lock them all up before they get the chance.

AUS SECRETARY'S

Firstly, the good news ...

The NSW region of AUS is going extremely well, as evidenced by the high attendance at the most recent State Conference (Karen James, Ian Redpath, Welsey Phoa, Peter Taylor and John Buchanan attended from ANU). Most time has gone into the June 5 Campaign (not yet held by time of writing, fingers crossed) which is designed to promote community awareness of the problems students face in finding suitable accommodation and in getting enough money to live on. The NSW region has also been concerned with childcare, students getting cut off the dole, racism on campus etc. Basically, AUS has resources we can use in the running of any campaign we like ... it's a matter of knowing what you think is important.

Please contact me through the Students' Association Office with ideas.

REPORT

The Student Association "visited" Burgmann College last week, which appeared to startle inmates. Peter Taylor and I were accompanied by Louise Melor, the NSW representative for Student Services Australia. SSA is wholly owned by AUS and operates the National Student Discount Scheme. We sold quite a few cards (the one which allow you to take advantage of the not inconsiderable discounts offered), but not as many as we would have liked. If you're interested here are some major points about the scheme.

- nearly 100 retailers offer discounts in the ACT (and several thousand do, elsewhere in Australia).

- the card is particularly valuable interstate where many people haven't heard of ANU.

- you can use the card to get a discount booking planes through Student Travel Australia.

- if you are full-time get an *International Student Card* (yes, you can use it o/s ... in fact it's essential. It costs \$5. If you are part-time, get an *Australian Student Card* for \$3.

Both are available for a minimum of effort from the Student Association Office. Bring in a passport size photo, fill in the form and pick up your card on the following Friday afternoon.

Thank you to Barry Jenkins ... look out for the S.A. in your college soon!

Now the bad news ...

The situation with AUS nationally which was described in the last edition of Woroni has got *even worse*. In a shamelessly undemocratic move, the powers that be in AUS have declared that the 20 votes which ANU exercises will be held in abeyance for an unspecified time. They did this because we hadn't paid our union fees even though they know that we *can't* pay because of federal legislation which says we can't and even though 1984 Annual Council passed a motion saying that we should have our votes until at least January 1st, 1985. They have now ruled our votes out for no better reason than that we cast them the "wrong way". It is an appalling move.

In some consternation,

Jane Connors
AUS Secretary

AUS REGIONAL

WOMEN'S COLLECTIVE

What is the Regional Women's Collective?

The RWC is the way to contact other women on other campuses around NSW (and the ACT) and the regional contact point for the AUS Women's Department. There is a Regional Women's Organizer - Lisa Bateman from Mitchell CAE, and a Regional Women's contact - me (Karen James).

Interested women who would like to utilise the resources of the Women's Department can do so through contacting the Students' Association or Women on Campus (meets every Wednesday 1pm in the Women's Room).

What does the Regional Women's Collective do?

RWC meets before every State Conference. Women from all around the State get together to talk about problems/campaigns on their own campuses, or offer each other advice and help and to discuss ways of implementing Women's Dept. policy.

The last RWC meeting was in Bathurst at Mitchell CAE on May 18. We discussed forthcoming BLUE STOCKING DAY campaigns which will be happening at various places over the next few months.

This year the RWC is intending producing a Women and Technology Kit for use as a resource for women's groups both on and off campus.

How to get involved

The next RWC will be in Canberra, probably in about six weeks from now (details to follow)

A Regional Women's Newsletter will be produced in Canberra in two weeks to be circulated around the State.

Any women interested in finding out more about RWC or who would like to help produce or contribute to the Newsletter please contact:

Karen James - c/- Students' Assn. office, (48) 2444

or come along to Women on Campus - every Wednesday at 1pm in the Women's Room.

Karen James

P.S. I said I'd try to be a responsible State Conference delegate - look out for a report on the AUS State Conference held in Bathurst 19-th-20th May

TIRED OF INACTION?

- (a) Do you feel that there's a lot wrong with the world?
(b) Does injustice and inequality get you down?
(c) Do you wish there was something you could do about it?

If you answered yes to any or all of these questions then the ANU Left Alliance is for you. We're a group of left wing activists committed to social justice and active, democratic action to bring it about.

We work in groups like the S.A. Education Collective (affectionately known as Ed. Coll.), the Law School Action Group, the History Students Co-operative, Student Disarmament Group, Lighting Campaign and the Palestine Human Rights Campaign. We believe progressive students in these groups should get together, share ideas and co-ordinate activities.

This year, we are adopting a new organisational structure. Instead of meeting every fortnight (which has proved too much of a load), we plan to meet two evenings a term for the rest of the year. At these meetings we hope to let each other know what we're doing, co-ordinate common actions for the rest of the year, reflect on our politics and have a good time.

The ANU Left Alliance is linked to the National Left Alliance Network which has contacts around mainland Australia and is the biggest left activist force in the Australian Student Movement. If you're interested in working with us at ANU and other students nationally why not turn up on Tuesday, June 5 at 7.00 pm in the Bistro?

At our next meeting we hope to have:

- * reports from the different ANU groups
- * reports on the Australian Union of Students
- * reports from other campuses and regions.
- * planning for the rest of the year
- * a general discussion on Students and Socialism
- * booze and cheese.

If you can't make it to the meeting and want to be involved, or if you would like to find out more about us and our activities, either fill out the form below and send it to the S.A. Office c/- ANU Left Alliance or contact one of the people listed. New members are always welcome!

Contacts: Neil McFarlane
- home 477 985
Lorraine Dearden
- home 473 907
Peter Taylor - internal 2444

CONTACT FORM

Name:

Address:

Phone:

Interests: (e.g. peace, education, racism, international solidarity, feminism, the environment)

((tick appropriate box or boxes))

*Please contact me over the semester break as I would like to help produce posters pamphlets and leaflets for coming Left Alliance activities

*I want to be on Left Alliance's regular "Friends of the Left" contact list and receive your fortnightly newsletter of activist events-Left Supermarket

*I want to know more about Left Alliance (if you tick this we'll contact you)

N.B. There are Left Alliance "caucuses" before each S.A. Meeting.

Material on this page is from Inside Indonesia: subscription is \$8.00 for 4 issues (over low income individuals), 70, Box 190, Northcote, 3070 Australia.

Despite Australian Labor Party policy to cease military aid to Indonesia until there is a withdrawal of Indonesian troops from Timor, the Hawke Labor government has continued the so-called 'Defence Co-operation Program'. The 10.3 million dollar program for 1983/84 will bring Australia's military aid to Indonesia to around \$75 million since the invasion of East Timor in 1975.

Recent political moves by the Murdani-Suharto partnership indicate their growing concern at the possibility of more organised forms of opposition and dissent in Indonesia. This fear on their part can be the only explanation for the gamut of recent and planned repressive policies being introduced. Their government does not appear to have the confidence of someone like Marcos who is sure of his ability to deal with at least some fully organised and legal opposition groups. They launch an all out offensive as soon as they see a potential for the emergence of opposition.

The signs have been there for a long time. The widespread riots in Central Java in 1981, the rapid increase in violent crime, the impressive (multiple) increase in industrial unrest and militant factory-level actions, the size of the anti-regime crowds at Moslem Party sponsored rallies during the 1982 elections are just some manifestations of a more angry form of popular disaffection.

To cope with this situation, President Suharto appointed Gen. Benny Murdani to the post of Head of the Armed Forces, thus handing the political administration of the country to the Indonesian security-intelligence establishment. The political administration of the country is carried out by the Armed Forces through KOPKAMTIB (The Command for the Restoration of Stability and Order). Prior to Murdani's appointment, KOPKAMTIB was under the control of career defence force officers, rather than career security and intelligence officers.

Institutionalising Murdani's Control

Through two Presidential Decisions, that is No. 46/1983 and No. 60/1983, the command structure of the Ministry of Defence and Security and the Armed Forces have been changed. The thrust of the changes has been to separate out the administrative and management aspects of the military from the operational aspects.

The Minister of Defence has been made responsible for the former, and the Commander of the Armed Forces for the latter.

Both men then report directly to President Suharto as Supreme Commander. This restructuring, which places General Murdani in charge of all operational commands, effectively makes Murdani Suharto's executive officer in charge of political administration and security. Murdani has Ministerial rank and operates as the head of the Headquarters of The Armed Forces of the Republic of Indonesia. He is assisted by a Chief of General Staff, A Chief of Social Political Staff and an Inspector-General/Treasurer.

Through the structure of the Headquarters of the Armed Forces, control is maintained over 14 centrally commanded special operations, such as the officers' schools, the military police and so on. The Chief of the Armed Forces (i.e. Murdani) directly commands the Chief Operational Commands (*Komando Utama Operasi*) which include the combat-ready strategic battalions as well as regional military divisions. The latter are spread throughout the whole country and double as the KOPKAMTIB, through which political control is maintained.

The continuing offensive

The basic instrument of the recent offensive against popular unrest and political dissidence has been the creation of a climate of fear and uncertainty through the implementation of the campaign of 'mysterious killings' of petty criminals or former prisoners. Human rights activists estimate that over 2,000 people have now been killed. There are also now many reports of important activists and critics receiving 'mysterious death threats'.

In the meantime the usual array of repressive techniques are being used.

What is the aid?

Australia's military aid to Indonesia falls into three main categories:

Equipment: The major items since 1972 have included Avon Sabre jets, Dakota aircraft, Sioux Helicopters, Nomad aircraft, Carpentaria and Attack Class patrol boats, riverine patrol boats, field radio equipment and Landrovers.

Services: These include mapping projects in Sumatra, West Irian, Kalimantan, the Moluccas and islands off Sumatra as well as maintenance and training for equipment supplied.

Training: Over 1200 Indonesian military personnel have trained in Australia in many sections of the Australian Army, Navy and Airforce.

How might this aid be used?

No restrictions are placed on the use of Australian-supplied military equipment other than it not be sold to a third country. It is reasonable to assume that this equipment and Australian-trained personnel are integrated into the unified structure and activities of the Indonesian armed forces.

In addition to maritime surveillance, in which Australian-supplied Nomads and patrol boats would participate, current military activity is concentrated in the following areas:

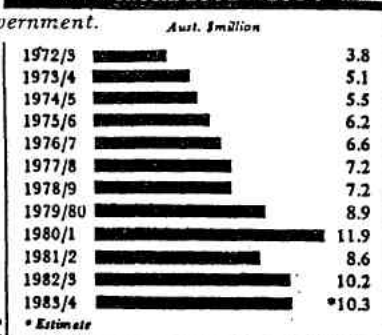
East Timor: A new Indonesian military offensive began in East Timor in August 1983 and was continuing into early 1984. It is generally believed some 12,000 troops are involved, though higher figures have been claimed.

West Irian: Continuing military operations in the territory have been stepped up in early 1984 - most notably in and around the capital, Jayapura. Industrial disputes: Following a KOPKAMTIB (Command for the Restoration of Security and Order) instruction of 12 February 1981, all regional and district military commands have been intervening in industrial disputes. Industrial unrest is identified by Jakarta as a key security issue.

Political control: This has included maintenance of order during election campaigns and removal of farmers refusing to give up land holdings for plantation use.

Australian military maps of West Irian would certainly be used by the Indonesian military in its operations in that territory. Landrovers, radio equipment, patrol boats and aircraft could be used there and in East Timor. Whether this is the case or not, Australian military aid indisputably adds to the Indonesian military's ability to conduct such operations and it is certainly a powerful symbol of support for such actions.

Australian military aid to Indonesia 1972-1984. What future for military aid?



Australian airforce plane mapping Irian Jaya for the Indonesian Government.

IRIAN JAYA

photograph, a portrait of a group of Indonesian soldier-cowboys, armed to the teeth, posing beside a helicopter. It stands in harsh contrast with the peaceful paradise illustrated in the preceding pages and carries a caption which leaves the reader of this 'coffee table' book in no doubt about Mitton's overall message: 'One is constantly aware of the oppressive presence of the army and police, all laden with guns and ammunition. The army act like bandit dictators. They have instructions from Jakarta to civilise the people'.

Instead it traces the history of the territory's exploitation by successive waves of foreigners. In the early days it was Europeans and Chinese who took Papuan slaves and bird of paradise plumes. Now it is the Indonesians and selected foreign companies which rob the West Papuans of the natural riches in their land and waters.

Not only does Indonesia take from the province but it sends something there too: people, over 200,000 so far and another million if the Transmigration target of the 1984-89 *Repelita* plan can be achieved. If that happens, Tapol warns, the people will become squatters in their own land. Using that title, one chapter examines how many Melanesians have already lost their land and been forced to 'translocate' to settlement sites which are little more than strategic hamlets aimed at destroying the village support of the OPM guerilla movement. Another chapter analyses the human rights violations of Indonesian officialdom, introducing some secret leaked documents which provide a frightening insight to the tactics of oppression exercised by the Army and that dark security body, KOPKAMTIB.

The Tapol book also presents the much-needed reminder that West Papuan resistance to outsiders has remained consistent, if unpredictable, since the days of the millenarian cults which opposed the Japanese and the Dutch. Today's opposition is focused through the Free Papuan Movement (OPM) which, despite its conspicuous absence from the western press, continues to perpetrate small-scale attacks against the government. While, say, journalist Peter Hastings might regard the OPM as an organisation which boasts more dark-glasses than guns, it is clear that Jakarta regards it somewhat more seriously. So does Papua New Guinea.

The question of land rights, Mitton wrote, 'was brushed aside in an offhand manner by the government. . . Although traditional land ownership is recognized under Indonesian *adat* (traditional) law, the all-encompassing rights to the wider resources which are a mainstay of a hunter-gathering society are not recognized. . . when the question of land payment arose, it was only considered from the viewpoint of direct disruption of village gardens'.

Over the next three years he travelled widely and remained un-impressed by Indonesian rule. In early 1973, in the Baliem area of the central highlands, Mitton wrote of a Dani man who 'was shot while working on a bridge. The Dani had refused to carry out an order and was walking away in contempt. An Indonesian army lieutenant shot him in the leg with a sub-machine gun. . . The shooting has heightened tension between the Indonesians and the local people'. A year later he made a diary entry about a *tentara* (army man) 'who had been beating people. He lined up many of the able-bodied men and beat them about the calves with a club, then pushed them in their Sunday best into the mud'.

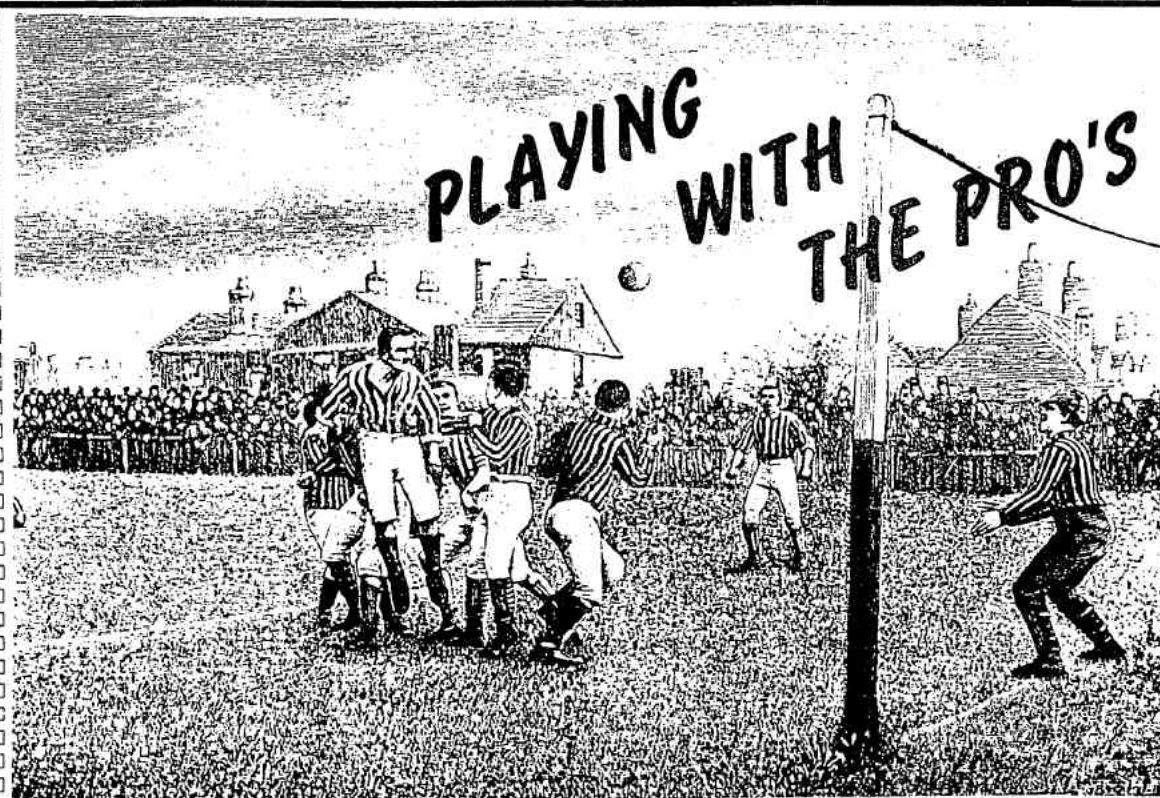
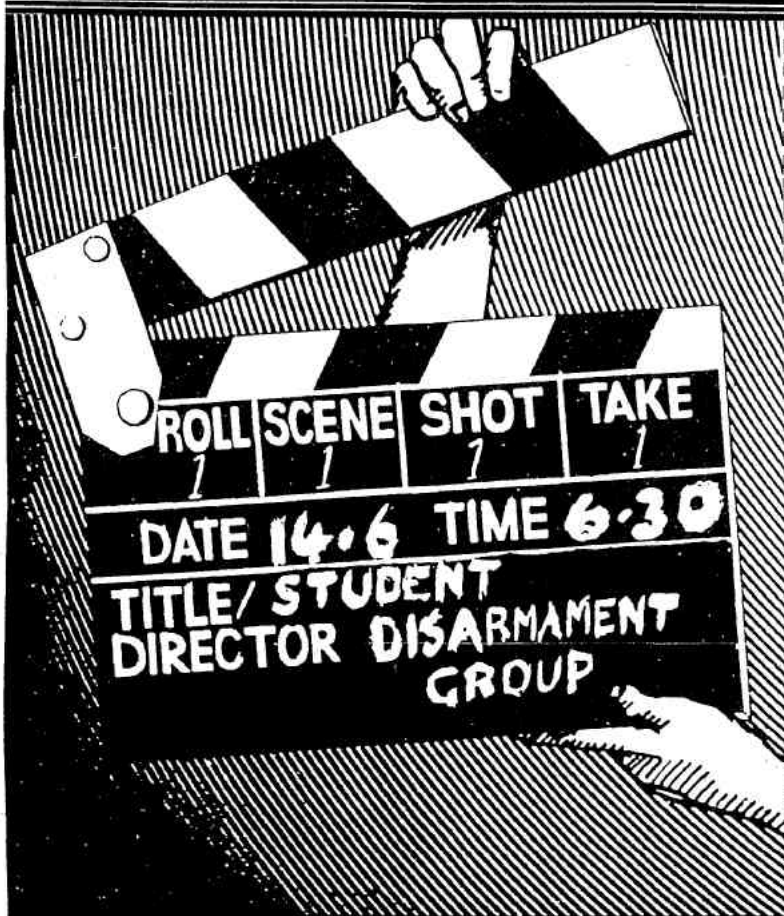
Tapol's cry-from-the-heart updates the sad tale of the West New Guinea takeover and shows that continued overseas support for the Suharto regime has assisted it to force Indonesian nationhood on an unwilling people. Equally disturbing are the heavyhanded military operations against the rural villagers and the attempts by the education system to convince young people that their culture is primitive and thus in need of 'modernising'. One feels that ex-president Sukarno has got off lightly, as it was he who so strongly dismissed the possibility of Papuan self-determination in the early years of the Indonesian republic. So has the World Bank which provides many billions of rupiahs to support Transmigration, a scheme which almost all development experts (including many Indonesians) feel can do little to improve social conditions in Java.

Sidewalk traders: no power, no choice

"The elite is often of the view that order and beauty are more important than the problem of life and death for their fellow human beings who happen to be poorer, without automobiles and without power to make policy decisions. . . And because of this, there took place evictions without thought for where people would be rehoused and what alternative employment might be found. And all this was done in the name of cleanliness, order and beauty and in the name of development. If, for example, the sidewalk vendors and 'becak' drivers held governmental power, then, of course, cars would be banned from entering the areas where they sought their livelihood, where they sold their wares - because the problem of the people's livelihood is more important than that of the concern of a small group of automobile-owning people for order and beauty. The pity is that these poor people in the informal sector aren't in power and don't have wealth, and have no spokesperson. They cannot make the laws and regulations and so, very often, they are forced to choose between not eating on the one hand and eating but disobeying regulations on the other."

Adi Sasono, in 'Dependence and the Informal Sector' in *Galang*, No. 1, 1983

Indonesia: military aid → police-state??



s.d.g.

news flash!!

★ S.D.G. meeting

... Thursday 14 June

6.30 in Union Boardroom ...

come along ... bring a friend.

Amongst other things we will discuss actions at the A.L.P. National Conference (9-13 July).

also...

WED. JULY 4TH

7PM; BOARDROOM.

... DISCUSSION ...

BRING ALONG ANY

IDEAS YOU WANT TO

RAISE. (E.G. PLANS, PROPOSED ACTIONS, LAST MINUTE CONFERENCE DETAILS) * *



SEE YOU THERE !!

Soccer players worth an estimated \$US250 million on the open transfer market will be taking part in this month's World Soccer Series, the first major step forward in Australian soccer's plans for a berth in the 1986 World Cup.

Five European club teams, each part of their national soccer heritage, are being flown to Australia to take part in the series, which will be held in Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane and Adelaide.

Manchester United, Nottingham Forest, Glasgow Rangers, Juventus, Iraklis and two Australian teams will take part in the series which runs from Saturday, May 26 through to Wednesday, June 20.

Socceroo coach Frank Arok, said the visiting teams had been chosen carefully to give Australia's players the chance to play against teams which typified the varying types of European soccer.

"With the changes in Australia's World Cup qualifying requirements, it is essential that our build-up includes European teams. This series is the first stage in our preparation for the first stage in our preparation for the four nation Oceania tournament to be played here and in New Zealand in October 1985. Australia, New Zealand, Taipei and Israel will play each other twice and the winner will then play the 13th qualifying European country for the right to play in the 1986 World Cup."

Arok said that was why this World Soccer Series was so important to Australia's chances.

"If we can play the best European club sides at varying times during the next 18 months, we will be in a far better position when we come to play in the home and away series to qualify."

The World Soccer Series, estimated to cost more than \$1.5 million to stage, is being underwritten by the marketing arm of the Australian Soccer Federation, ASF Marketing.

According to ASF's Peter Sheehan the concept is the most exciting that Australian soccer has put together yet. "Our results against England, really the best international results we have ever had, caused a furore in European soccer circles. Suddenly no-one wants to be the 13th country, the one that has to play Australia. This series will set us on the road towards qualifying for the World Cup."

Sheehan added the build-up program during the next 18 months would ensure that the Socceroos were the best prepared of any national side. "Soccer is the only football sport in Australia that can be said to be truly national. This series will provide the most spectacular soccer seen in Australia.

"It's the biggest senior international competition ever staged here." He said one highlight would certainly be the Manchester United clash with Juventus under lights at the Sydney Crick-

et Ground on Wednesday June 6. Juventus recently beat United in the semi-final of the European Cup Winners Cup. United will certainly be wanting to avenge that result.

Looking at the visiting clubs, Sheehan said of them -

MANCHESTER UNITED: Certainly one of the world's truly great soccer clubs. Finished second in the English League competition behind Liverpool, they are the current holders of the FA Cup. They are studied with international soccer stars.

GLASGOW RANGERS: One of two clubs whose name represents the best in Scottish soccer - the other being Celtic. Winners of this year's Scottish League Cup. Consistent Scottish League competition champions.

NOTTINGHAM FOREST: A club whose general manager, the controversial Brian Clough is better known than some of his players. Placed third on the English League competition, Forest is a former World Cup Champion. Semi-finalists this year in the UEFA Cup. A great traditional English club.

JUVENTUS: This club contains more than half of the Italian 1982 World Cup heroes. Based in Turin, this truly great club side has just won the Italian championship for the 21st time and have won the European Cup Winners Cup.

IRAKLIS: While virtually unknown, other than by Greek soccer supporters, this Salonika based team is the boom team of Greek soccer. It is heavily sprinkled with Greek national players and is currently second in the Greek league competition.

Arok says of the clubs. "Typically English and Scottish club teams, they will force us to play out the full game against them, as you can't afford to relax with any of them. They will show up whatever deficiencies we may have, but that is what I am looking for.

"Juventus and Iraklis, the best of the Italian and Greek clubs, play a more unpredictable brand of soccer. These teams were chosen very carefully as the best of Europe, to give us versatile opponents."

SYDNEY - Cricket Ground

SYDNEY - Cricket Ground

| | |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| Juventus v Manchester United | Wed 6 June 8pm |
| Aust. B v Nottingham Forest | Mon. 11 June 3pm |
| Aust. v Juventus | Sat. 16 June 3pm |
| Aust. v Iraklis | Wed 20 June 8pm |

MELBOURNE - Cricket Ground

| | |
|------------------|------------------|
| Aust. v Juventus | Sun 10 June 3pm |
| Aust B v Iraklis | Sun. 17 June 3pm |

BRISBANE - Lang Park

| | |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| Aust. v Nottingham Forest | Thur. 7 June 8pm |
| Aust B v Iraklis | Wed. 13 June 8pm |

ADELAIDE - Hindmarsh Stadium

| | |
|----------------|-----------------|
| Aust v Iraklis | Fri 22 June 8pm |
|----------------|-----------------|

- Football Park

| | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Aust v Juventus | Tues 12 June 8pm |
|-----------------|------------------|

NEWCASTLE - Spears Points Stadium

| | |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| Aust. B v Glasgow Rangers | Thurs 7 June 8pm |
|---------------------------|------------------|

BE THERE!

S.A. MEETING JUNE 12

BISTRO

8 PM

ALL THOSE
IN FAVOUR
SAY AYE!



Let Faris Glubb be heard

The views expressed in this article are not necessarily those of the Palestine Human Rights Campaign, A.N.U.

Who is Faris Glubb? Why has he been refused a visa to enter Australia?

Faris Glubb is a journalist, born in Jerusalem, with a British passport. He identifies himself as a Palestinian, and accordingly has long been a member of the General Union of Palestinian Writers and Journalists which is affiliated to the Palestine Liberation Organisation. He has been invited to Australia by the Palestine Human Rights Campaign, for a national lecture tour.

That still doesn't explain why his visa application should be refused.

Obviously the Australian government is deciding who can, and who cannot, be heard inside Australia (although Glubb's writings can still, we hope, enter unchallenged).

Isn't that a denial of free speech?

Indeed it is: this will have to complicate our idea of just what a "democracy" is.

But then, they banned those South African government publicists, didn't they? Don't we deny free speech to supporters of apartheid, since it's a racist, exploitative, inhuman system?

This raises many interesting questions, such as the differences between the South African State and the PLO, and whether Faris Glubb represents the PLO anyway.

Wait a minute: I thought you said he was a member of the PLO!

No, he's a member of an affiliated organisation. To say that he therefore represents the PLO is like saying an ordinary Australian trade unionist is a representative of the ALP when s/he goes overseas.

But the point still stands that Australia shouldn't tolerate terrorism.

Before dealing with this vexed question of terrorism, let's just remember the state of world opinion and the different situations in South Africa and Palestine. Most countries in the world (and most international organisations) have long rejected the institutionalised racism of South Africa, and Australia is a part of this. Our disgust at white minority rule (and the cosmetic "reforms" of separate subordinate parliaments for Indians and "coloured", and the Bantustans/dumping-grounds for the black majority) is such

that we will not hear official representatives legitimise their barbaric injustice. And still (quite properly?) the prospect of silencing any point of view causes our liberal democratic system to have many qualms.

In Palestine, however, another-racist system (which has a Ministry for Housing and a "Ministry for Housing (Minorities)", separate health care, separate education, controls over land use, residency, water distribution, etc., which submits all publications to military censorship, which continues to occupy land only ever gained by military conquest, which predicated its right to exist on a complete denial of the existence of its indigenous population (and I refer to Golda Meir's classic pronouncement on the subject), which maintains the fourth most powerful army in the world, a state the-final-boundaries-of-which-cannot-be-known (and I refer to Begin's statements on "Eretz Israel"), which maintains arms-trade links with all those regimes in Central and South America that grew too hot for Carter's America to handle) IS ACTUALLY IN POWER, and most countries in the world reject that system (which does not mean they want to "throw the Jews into the sea", so don't be stupid, it means they want a peaceful settlement which deals with the legitimate rights of the Palestinians),



and 118 countries in the world do recognise the PLO as the legitimate representative of the Palestinian people (after all there exists no body of Palestinians other than the PLO, claiming to fulfil this representative function) AND WHAT DO WE DO: we recognise Israel and will not recognise the PLO. On the South African parallel, it is Israel whose publicists ought not be allowed enter this country (after all there are plenty of Zionists in this country already, who are perfectly capable of maintaining a debate).

Aren't you getting a bit het up?

I sure am, and no apologies either. It's stinking hypocrisy for the government to have policy recognising that the PLO must play a role in any meaningful peace process, and then ban someone for having contacts with it. It's absurd for the government to be concerned about the Palestinians and their rights, and then try and separate them from the PLO, when that is their state-without-a-state, their organisational and political expression, the concrete reality of Palestinian aspirations.

But Israel is a democratic state, a pocket of Western civilisation in the midst of Arab barbarism and the PLO are terrorists, surely?

Sounds like you've been watching Disneyland instead of reading the papers again. Oh well, a million buzzing beetles can't be wrong. Was the invasion of Lebanon all that long ago? Do you even know where the Golan Heights are? What kind of state "protects its citizens" by expanding its borders? Don't you remember they've announced they're staying in Lebanon for at least 10 years? So they have opposition parties in Parliament, whoopee shit - they still kicked out all the elected mayors in the occupied territories, for being Palestinians and refusing to lick army boots. They still have the military censors, they still have collective punishment (if you can't work out which schoolkids threw stones at your jeep, pull down a few houses and they'll all be sorry...). I mean, did you never hear about the bombing of the Iraqi nuclear reactor? Decide you don't like it and then

smash it, and forget about the boring national boundaries.

Israel is, it is true, a country where you can have an inquiry into the mass-acres of Sabra and Shatila. But it is also a country where you can sack the responsible minister and then find him re-appointed as Minister-Without-Portfolio.

Defence of the Palestinians' armed struggle is tricky, it's true. I won't expect you to remember the 20 years before the Palestinian Revolution, while they waited for world opinion and the United Nations... But there are things like the PLO's expulsion of Black September for their adventurist terrorism. We could maybe compare that with Israel's preparedness to punish all those people that imagined they were allowed to beat the bus-hijackers to death, instead of putting them up for trial (see *Canberra Times* 30.5.84 p.7). We don't suggest all Israelis should be rendered stateless just because some of their soldiers torture prisoners, so let's not ignore the Palestinians just because of outbreaks of adventurist attacks on civilian targets, which have happened in the past.

If we're going to be even-handed, we should RECOGNISE THE P.L.O.!!

You're raising your voice again, you know.

And don't you ever get frustrated and angry about world affairs?

Doesn't it seem a bit far away?

When our own Prime Minister is such a Zionist, when we've propped up Israel's rear with our troops in Sinai? And anyway, if we don't want the Palestinians to engage in armed struggle, it's got to be world public opinion really, hasn't it?

Why are we talking in questions?

Because we're being very enthusiastic but also open-minded?

And how can I get involved in this crucial issue, countering disinformation, righting wrongs, turning concern into commitment?

We'll look here



* We could do with less qualms about stuff like pornography, incitement to racism, anti-gay propaganda etc. And of course there's also the huge question of a capitalist press, not just a slogan, but the awful reality of entrusting information dissemination to the richies who are out to make a profit and protect their own privilege and so forth (if you think I'm just ranting, check out the *Canberra Times* editorial of Wednesday 23rd May, "smoking's not so bad because we make huge profits out of advertising" - and remember those page 3 peace rally ads? they cost \$1,000 each, which I reckon makes those colour full-page Winfield ads a bit frightening, why have they got so much money to burn?)

Alex Anderson

Zionism n., colonizing of Palestine as modern Jewish scheme; Zionist n. & a.

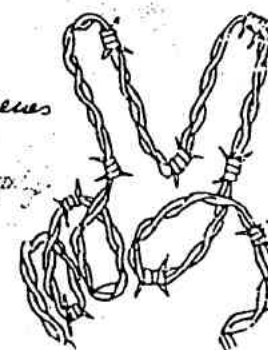
What is Zionism?

Zionism is a political philosophy established at the turn of the century, aimed at establishing an exclusively Jewish state. Basing itself on religious and nationalist sentiments, Zionism declared that Jews, who had lived for centuries in many lands around the world, must 'return' to the Biblical 'Israel'. As such, Zionism is a colonial-settler movement, and has been condemned by the United Nations as racist. Zionism was the guiding force in the large scale emigration to Palestine of European Jews in the 1920s, 1930s and 1940s, and in the establishment in 1948 of the state of Israel in Palestine by the mass expulsion of the Palestinian people from their land, and the subjugation of those who remained.



PALESTINE HUMAN RIGHTS
CAMPAIGN A.N.U.

meets every Monday (in Term time) at
2 p.m. in the Students Association Office
- first floor of the Union.
+ Plus +
listen to "AL ARAB" a
program of Middle East news
and perspectives on Communist
Radio 2XX every
Sunday at 8.30 p.m.



Why Tertiary Education Places Were so Hard to Find in 1984

KEITH WINDSCHUTTLE

1984 began as the year of the great higher-education turnabout. Demand for places at universities and CAEs increased by more than 20%, reversing the pattern of falling demand that prevailed in the late 1970s and early 1980s. Educators were generally pleased with themselves, as their enrolment lists filled and as they found they could demand higher standards of entry to their courses. However, students were stunned by it all. After doing reasonably well in the Higher School Certificate — in many cases getting better results than successful students in previous years — large numbers have found their marks were not high enough to win them entry to the courses they wanted.

Many have had to settle for their second, third or even fourth choice in order to get into any tertiary course at all. Many other have found there is no place for them anywhere.

The crisis in tertiary enrolments was felt most in the Technical and Further Education sector where, in New South Wales alone, nearly 37,000 prospective students were turned away in February.

Aspiring university students this year found themselves squeezed out of their choices by two separate forces. On the one hand, financial cutbacks to universities have led to a slight reduction in the number of places being offered to first-year students. In New South Wales, the University of Sydney reduced its intake by 40, the University of New South Wales by 70, Macquarie University by 450 and University of New England by 70, while Wollongong and Newcastle Universities made about the same number of offers as in previous years.

On the other hand, there has been a great surge in the demand for places at university. Three thousand more students sat for the New South Wales Higher School Certificate last year than previously and a higher proportion of candidates applied to go on to university.

The result was a very steep rise in HSC aggregates needed for entry to all university courses this year. At the University of New South Wales, an aggregate of 300 out of a possible 500 HSC points was needed for entry to any degree, and three

courses demanded 400. For the majority of university courses in New South Wales, the aggregate needed for entry in 1984 was 30 to 50 points higher than two years ago. The biggest leaps in aggregate were in engineering and science, as the accompanying table of entry standards to the University of New South Wales illustrates.

| Course | 1984 aggregate | Increase on 1982 |
|------------------------|----------------|------------------|
| Chemical engineering | 354 | 57 |
| Civil engineering | 354 | 57 |
| Electrical engineering | 400 | 55 |
| Mechanical engineering | 352 | 55 |
| Science | 322 | 52 |
| Health administration | 336 | 51 |
| Architecture | 350 | 42 |
| Arts | 305 | 42 |
| Building | 340 | 40 |
| Town planning | 328 | 38 |
| Surveying | 307 | 37 |
| Commerce (full time) | 349 | 35 |
| Commerce (part time) | 347 | 32 |
| Science/Education | 301 | 31 |
| Social Work | 320 | 26 |
| Applied science | 318 | 21 |
| Optometry | 377 | 17 |
| Medicine | 420 | 13 |
| Law | 392 | 11 |
| Computer science | 407 | 10 |
| Psychology | 350 | 10 |

HSC aggregate points required for entry into courses at the University of NSW

The only subjects with increases of less than 20 points were those that had very high aggregates previously.

Keith Windschuttle is lecturer in Social Policy in the School of Social Work, University of NSW and author of *Unemployment* (Penguin, 1980).

This all adds up to a dramatic turnabout in the demand for higher education. After the start of the recession in 1975, and up until 1981, young people showed a considerable reluctance to go on to universities and colleges of advanced education. In this period there was a decline of no less than 18% in the total of young people going on to full-time university and CAE courses.

Universities were the hardest hit. From a peak full-time enrolment of 102,431 Australia-wide in 1977, there was a fall to 98,932 by 1981. The proportion of all 17-21 year old males attending university fell from 7.2% in 1975 to 6.0% in 1981; for young women the decline was from 5.0% to 4.7%. The university participation rate of young men in 1981 had deteriorated to the level of 1965, while that of young women had fallen back to the 1971 level. At Colleges of Advanced Education, full-time enrolments showed a similar decline, but part-time and external enrolments increased sufficiently to give this sector modest annual growth rates of between 2 and 4% from 1977 to 1981.

The only strong growth in post-school education in this period was in TAFE, where the number of students increased from 520,000 nationally to over 700,000, with annual enrolment growth rates between 6 and 7%.

A reversal of the university and CAE trends was first noticed in 1982. Last year this movement gathered pace, and by 1984 the trickle had become a torrent.

These sharp fluctuations in the demand for higher education in recent years have left many educational planners bewildered. On any reasonable expectation, the long recession and the very high levels of youth unemployment that have endured since 1975 (with 20-25% of 15-19-year-olds jobless at the start of each year) should have produced a different result.

One would have thought that unemployment would encourage more youth to stay in the education system longer to increase their abilities to compete for jobs; or to use education as a place to shelter from the unemployment that has been endemic in the outside world. But from 1975 to 1981, these expectations were not fulfilled.

For a long time, one popular explanation was that the young had lost the will to work. High education drop-out rates seemed to confirm this belief. Some economists and politicians also claimed that dole payments were irresistibly high and were encouraging early school leaving.

On closer inspection, however, a quite different picture emerges. Studies made for the Australian Council for Educational Research by Dr Trevor Williams (1982) found that those who had dropped out of school in the late 1970s and early 1980s were anything but the 'dole bludger' stereotype. They turned out, in fact, to be among the most able and hard-working of their generation.

Most prominent among the new drop-outs were 17- and 18-year-old male students of the type who, a few years earlier, would have done the HSC and gone to university. The ACER study found that 30% of male high school students from the top quarter level in terms of achievement and ability were dropping out of school before they completed the HSC.

It was these young men for whom the job market had held up best of all. They were dropping out, not to go on the dole as the economists had assumed, but to go into employment, especially as apprentices (Williams, 1982; Merrilees, 1982).

By coming on to the labour market, these able young men took jobs that would otherwise have gone to younger and less qualified boys. Faced with such competition, the latter group's prospects have declined and there has been a consequent increase in the proportion of early school leavers among the ranks of the unemployed.

Between 1976 and 1981, the number of apprentices recruited in Australia expanded strongly, partly because of the continued growth in demand for skilled labour and partly because of increased Commonwealth government subsidies to employers. Boys with better school records were, naturally enough, favoured by employers.

So the more able boys tended to leave school to take the first jobs available to them, rather than go on to higher education. Apprenticeships were attractive to them because they offered the combination of employment plus the acquisition of formal qualifications on a part-time basis.

There is evidence, from a number of surveys into the attitudes of both youth and their parents, that the rise in youth unemployment in this period encouraged boys to get a job while they could, especially since they perceived the job market might get worse in the future. When making decisions about their careers, they aimed lower but safer than their peers of the early 1970s (Hayden, 1982).

In the last two years, however, the problem for those who wanted to continue this strategy has been the sharp decline in apprenticeships. The economic slump of 1982-83 saw manufacturing industry shed labour across a wide front, including apprentices. New recruiting was severely curtailed. In New South Wales and Victoria, the number of new apprentices was reduced by one-third. In the metals, building and electrical trades in New South Wales, the total number of employed apprentices was slashed by half within the space of eighteen months. The Apprenticeship Directorate of New South Wales had 1600 retrenched apprentices on its books in 1983 alone.

The result has been that the more able youth have turned their attention back to the education system. More have gone on to complete the HSC and to compete for the shrinking number of university and CAE places. Hence the flood of 1984 applicants.

The outlook for girls, however, has been quite different. Indeed, the most striking trend in education participation in the past decade has been the increased propensity for girls to stay on to the final year of school. A significantly higher proportion of girls than boys now take the HSC.

This is true for all three school sectors — public, Catholic and independent private. Nationally, the figures were (Commonwealth Schools Commission, 1983):

Public schools

1972: 24.8% of girls complete final year
1982: 33.6%

Catholic schools

1972: 29.3%
1982: 48.3%

Independent private

1972: 78.3%
1982: 92.9%

There are two reasons for this trend.

First, youth unemployment levels of ranging from 25% to 30% at the start of each year have driven many girls back to school and to tertiary institutions. Girls most likely to be unemployed — that is, those from the poorer working class suburbs and the smaller country towns — have treated education as a shelter from the recession. The worse the economy has become, the greater has been their propensity to shelter within the school.

On the other hand, girls from more affluent backgrounds, particularly children of professional parents, have found the period since 1975 one of expanding, not contracting opportunities. In particular, they have found an increasing acceptance within the information-based professions, especially commerce, data-processing, the media, law and administration.

For most of these jobs, tertiary education is a prerequisite. They have therefore provided a growing incentive for girls who feel such jobs within their reach to continue in the education system.

One of the most disturbing features of these trends is that in some professional areas, girls from the wealthier private schools are pushing out girls from the public school system.

In teaching, for instance, which was once a major means of social mobility for working-class girls to gain a middle-income profession, the Commonwealth government cut back severely on support for trainees. The number of new teacher scholarships declined from 15,000 in 1975 to 1000 in 1980. These scholarships traditionally provided the only means many working class families could afford to send a daughter to university or college. The Tertiary Education Assistance Scheme which took over this area has proven much less generous.

The result is that researchers in teachers' colleges have found that increasing numbers of low-income students, and girls from rural areas, have not been able to afford to take up places when offered, or have had to drop out during their course through financial problems (Beswick *et al.*, 1983). Meanwhile, a study in New South Wales in 1980 found that female teacher trainees were now five times more likely than male teacher trainees to come from families with professional/managerial backgrounds.

Even if a mild economic recovery from the slump of 1982-83 is sustained for the next year or so, it is unlikely that the trends in education participation evident in the past twelve months will be reversed. Youth unemployment is likely to remain high and there will be even more competition for tertiary education places in the future. There will be increasing pressure from the community, especially from parents, to reverse the funding cutbacks that characterised the Fraser era and which, to date, the Hawke government has not significantly changed.

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MONSTER SKI CLOTHING SALE

TO BE HELD IN THE UNION REFECTORY

THURSDAY 7th JUNE 10am-4pm

FRIDAY 8th JUNE 10am-2pm

ALL AT A HALF PRICE SKI CLOTHING SALE

Sunlight filtered through the living room shutters making shots of light across the thick cream pile. Outside the harbour glistened and shimmered, with Neutral Bay boat enthusiasts; the odd jogger and a sprinkling of kids in the park below.

"The weather today will be fine with cloudy periods, winds north to north east, max. temperature 24 and it looks like it will be"

She turned the radio off and went to make her coffee. She lingered by the lounge room mantel. There sat photographs of the family. Everyone from great grandparents in sepia to her own three children photographed in studio serenity. How different to what they were really like.

She moved through the door and hall to the kitchen, a large airy room designed to accommodate every modern convenience money could buy. The stillness of the house, except for her echoed footsteps on the slate floor, suddenly became too much. Quickly she turned the radio on loud, the coffee percolator on; bubbly. That was better; the louder, the busier, the better. While waiting for the coffee she reached for the duster and retraced the already spotless kitchen surface.

"BUZZZ"

It was the intercom. Looking across into the hall mirror she ran her fingers through her hair. The grey was starting through again. Irritated she plucked a few of the brittle hairs. Then bending forward she spoke evenly into the intercom. "Who is it?"

"I'm Mr Maurier your neighbourhood representative from Amway. This week we have detergents and floor polish on special with our newest, designed polish — a two way brush especially designed for those hard to get a places that —"

He stopped in mid-sentence; high pitched laughter ran through the wires. "Mrs —"

"No thank you, none today." No sooner did the words escape her than she regretted them. He'd sounded

Before Her Eyes

by Terese Simpson

very young, enthusiastic. Someone to talk to, anyway.

The red light on the coffee maker had gone out. It was ready. With ritual she poured the coffee out, slowly, watching the bubbles accumulate at the surface; and float slowly around the rim, as she put the valium into it.

Flicking the radio, now blaring annoyingly, off she went into the lounge to watch television. How cold the house suddenly seemed, yet she could hear the steady monotone whine of the air conditioning set at its standard 24° Celsius.

"Welcome to the Mike Walsh Show with special guest Normie Rowe, Jeannie Little and to talk on the Emancipation of Women, a visiting American psychologist"

She let the T.V. drone on, unaware of it, except as something she looked at automatically — a silence breaker. Unconcerned by visiting American psychologists she picked up this month's Vogue.

"This season's fashion will be dictated in accordance with the stunning 'Yves St Laurent' Spring Collection '82, fantasy, frills and plenty of clash. Young

socialites at the Oklahoma Premiere; Kerri Bidell, knocking them out at the Silver Splade Weddings . . ."

She remembered back to her own. It had been hailed as society's event of the year.

On impulse she moved to the bookcase to retrieve her wedding clips and albums. Here it was

"Dawn Freeman married to Lt John Collins, graduate of Duntroon and son of the wealthy Melbourne family (Collins and Collins Pty Ltd.)"

The phone interrupted her thoughts. "Hello,"

"Hi, Dawn, Ladies are having a Bridge meeting Friday; can we count on you coming? Haven't seen much of you lately Darling are you there?"

"Well I don't know. I'm expecting John home on Friday and as it's my birthday I guess we'll be going out."

"Of course, I understand. You're lucky to have a husband like John. Most of the set are divorced or separated by now. Well, must go. Be seeing you around."

"Bye"



• THE MEETING •

All the notices had been torn down. James was furious! He privately blamed the campus conservative society, otherwise known as RULES ANU, or Real University Liberal Establishment Society of the Australian National University. The name of this virulently active group had been chosen in response to the now defunct left wing group LEFTIES reform ANU, or the Libertarian Extremists For The Introduction of Educational and Social Reform, ANU.

RULES ANU had recently become militant in their attack on the left wing members of the Students' Association. Their membership had grown with the sudden increase in first year economics students on campus. Students seemed to be perpetrating a right wing backlash and James was horrified at the situation. RULES ANU's major support seemed to be located in the Halls of Residence on campus. Their attraction was the mystery associated with the initiation rites noives had to perform in order to join the society. The other draw card with the private party thrown every year by the President at which the lates novices were baptized in a bath of champagne.

No-one knew what the other initiation rites were. All that was commonly known was that traitors would be abducted from their rooms at midnights, stripped and shaved, bound in a strait-jacket, rowed out to Springbank Island in the middle of the lake and dumped there by two executioners who were elected by secret ballot. This was evidently why the society tried to get its

hands on members late at night for posturing or punishment, and there were no society's power over its members.

James and two of his best friends had contemplated creating a new radical society but had to be one that would attract students who still managed to get on with their parents and lived at home or in group houses. The trouble with LEFTIES reform ANU had been that many first year students had been put off by the reputation of its ex-governor, Frie Eyre who had finally and despairingly chainsawed off his own head one day while sitting on a yellow pastic seat in Union Court looking gloomily at the clear blue sky and wondering when the fluff pods would fall and whether he was going to fail the exams. With the colourful and flamboyant demise of Frie Eyre the left wing of the ANU had become dismembered.

The meeting had been planned for Wednesday lunchtime and James just hoped enough people had read the notices before they were torn down. Sitting outside the Chifley Library reading his Sociology textbook — Durkheim's *Suicide* — and thinking about Frie's death — James began to feel profoundly depressed. Was the ANU doomed to see the rise of militant and oppressive conservatism, and was he also to come to the fate of the desperately overburdened, frenetic radical activist? Would all his efforts even cause a ripple in the current of ANU politics? James wearily slung his haversack over his shoulder and strode off to the empty lecture theatre where the meeting was to be held.

When he arrived his best mates, Jack and Matthew, were leaning on either side of the door as if they were practising to become pillars propping up the halls and edifices of academic tradition. On the edge of the quadrangle a person was hanging around uncomfortably as if he wanted to attend the meeting but

wasn't quite sure what he'd be getting into.

This person was extremely thin and wore an overwhelming grey overcoat even though it was a warm late summer day. His chin was so long that he walked with his head always bending towards the ground and his coat buttoned to the top over it. All this passed for humility or fear, but it was in fact the case that he believed his thoughts were so great that no-one else could grasp them and he would sit stroking his chin wisely, his spiky blond hair drooping over his left eye.

"I've got a lecture at 1.30." said Jack, frowning. He had been looking at his watch repeatedly and turning it around and around his wrist for some minutes. Jack had unusually large hands and a receding hairline. He invariably wore a neat pair of army surplus shorts, even in winter, and a jumper knitted by his mother, even in summer. He was highly organized and had his schedule arranged so tightly that a late beginning to a meeting (this always happened) would send him into a nervous dance with his huge hands, fluttering against his thighs, or a pattern on the table, intensifying into a tattoo. Jack knew everybody in the Students' Association and attended every meeting he could manage, which was why his timing had to be so exact.

Matthew, on the other hand, was always late.

Once, as the first year representative to an Arts Faculty meeting he walked in late — having slept in after a night of wild extravagant bliss with Penny his girl-friend, eating takeaway doughnuts and drinking 1975 Grange Hermitage and was extraordinarily embarrassed when the Vice-Chancellor paused in the middle of something he was saying and said

She let the receiver fall back with a clatter. Forgetting the opened albums she went back to watch The Mike Walsh Show. John would be home tomorrow, they'd go out, have dinner, see a show or perhaps just stay at home. John wouldn't forget, but this year he was away. If he did, it wasn't the end of the world. It wasn't

"The trouble with women today Mike is, they let themselves become bound to house and family. Lack of or excessive obligation is bred from society's expectations. Advertising, I feel has a lot to answer for"

She entered the room, switched off the set, then the phone rang again.

"Hello, it's John."

"Where are you darling? at the airport? shall I pick you up?"

"No, Adelaide"

""

"The business conference has been extended another week."

"Oh"

"Yes I'm sorry but you know how it is, I'll be home again soon. Don't stay at home. Go out with the girls. I'll be in touch, Bye."

"Bye, John."

He swung through the door, briefcase in hand, funny twelve o'clock. The T.V. was on and it sounded as if the coffee percolator was going too. Bit of luck Henderson cancelling the meeting till next month in Sydney. Under his arm he carried a gift wrapped parcel.

"Damn! Where are you? Then cancelled the meeting. Henderson wants to conduct it in Sydney next month."

He stopped and turned off the T.V. set and looked at his wife wrapped in a doona on the lounge, an empty coffee mug on the desk.

"You know I don't believe you heard a word I just said," he whispered. Suddenly noticing a torn wedding phot strategically placed on the mantel.

The red light of the coffee percolator went out, it stopped bubbling and the house regained its stillness.

distinctly:

"Young man, you have omitted to secure the nether regions of your clothing."

Matthew never forgave Penny, but he never stopped being late either.

James, standing in the doorway between Jack and Matthew, said, "Let's go in."

There were soon several others including the chinny ghost, and Matthew's girlfriend Penny, who brought along another woman whom she'd got pissed with one afternoon in the bar following a Women on Campus meeting at which it was decided that since post-industrialist sexism was dialectically and irrevocably perpetuated through the university hierarchy the group was in a state of existential crisis.

"Well I think we should begin," said Jack, "p'raps we'd better begin by explaining why we put the notices up and what we mean when we say we want to start a Pedagogy Collective."

"Could everyone say their names first please" called Penny.

Jack immediately nodded and said it was a great idea and looked embarrassed as if he felt stupid for having neglected such a basic thing.

"I'm Penny."

"Jack"

"Anne" said a very thin restless girl who like Jack was impatient and sat forward on her chair as if was all terribly important and she was in a great hurry.

"Greg" was the name of the overcoated wraith who had become warm in the sun and was not sweating palely so that he seemed feverish too.

"Matthew"

"James"

"Hera" said the woman next to Penny who wore a fantastic array of earrings studded all the way up her earlobes.

MORE LETTERS

CONSPIRACY ?

Dear Editors,

Just a word in the hopes of setting Harold Park straight on several points of contention over my column, 'Medium Rare'. The column was never intended to be anything other than my interpretation of certain issues that appeared in the papers, on television or on the radio, eventually diversifying into other areas, which as you shall see from this issue, I have already begun to do. (This is in no way a reaction to your comments, the report was already typed up and intended for the last issue.) By saying that I would focus on '... some of the issues that the media chooses to present us with ...', I was not criticising the media. I am a mild-mannered student with delusions of journalism, NOT a 'self appointed critic of the media.' Conspiracy? Oh, God. All I was saying was there are a myriad of events occurring all the time and the media is limited to what it can present to the public by costs, space available, etc. My column is then based on a subset of the media's set. QED. How you can read 'conspiratorial undertones' and a leftist attitude into that is beyond me.

On the subject of politics, what exactly has my political persuasion to do with what I think of a man's actions? If Mr Lusher were to push for an increase in the unemployment benefits, should I disagree with his actions just because he is right wing, if I tended to the left? I thought that Mr Lusher could be of use to the unemployed after the exercise and now, as you said, he has done nothing, but that can't change my initial reaction, even if it has affected my overall response to the man's actions. On that subject, you seemed to think I was wrong in presuming that Mr Lusher had changed his ideas on the subject of dole payments and dole 'bludgers'. That was not my interpretation; those were his actual words. I wish I still had the video so I could repeat the words he used, but in the absence of that, here is something secondhand:

'The Member for Hume, Mr Lusher, had admitted to a group of unemployed people yesterday that he thought unemployment benefits should be raised in some cases, one of the people said later.'

(Canberra Times 30.4.84)

You say that I have no personal view because of the statement, 'I could be totally wrong ...'; that was simply an introduction to the latter part of the article which attempted to inject a little humour into an otherwise drab essay on the moralism of the exercise. Whether I succeeded is best left to yourself and other readers.

You made a big mistake with Ray Martin's comment: I said Mr Martin made the comment about Mr Lusher's beneficial potential, 'possibly in self defence'. The words mean what they say — Ray Martin defending himself i.e. himself, the 60 Minutes program and the justification of the exercise. If Ray Martin were defending the unemployed by 'self defence', that would make him unemployed, by your definition. I think your English needs a little brushing up on. As far as the comment on 'Midnight Oil' goes, I submit. A devout Oil's fan later set me straight on that issue.

In answer to your question concerning what my column is about, it is a look at some current issues or things that I think may be of some interest to the readers of Woroni, sometimes from the media, sometimes not. ('The media' was a block from which to launch my column when inspiration was at a low ebb.) It is not a series of sensational exposes of the media nor anything that

appears therein; there's plenty of that in the Sunday papers, if that's what you're after. 'Medium Rare' is something light, even tongue in cheek, to read after one's brain is exhausted from the intake of more serious issues such as Darwinist Libertarianism, No Nukes or El Salvador, not insinuating that the Lusher affair was not serious. As my column is somewhat editorial in nature, please feel free to criticise on any point of view or detail; at least it shows that somebody is reading my articles. However, please do not attempt to ascertain my political preference, whether I am capable of expressing a definite viewpoint, or what the aims of my column are from a few chosen words. I hope I have now established the last point.

Warwick Farm
(aka Bill Quinn)

Best Leaflet

Alone

Dear Editors,

Philip Kellow argues in the most recent Woroni that candidates for election to the Union Board are under some obligation to advertise their policies to the electorate.

I would argue that there is no reason to believe that there is any obligation on a candidate at all, except the obligation to not mislead voters, and further, that the distribution of leaflets during a campaign can be of dubious usefulness.

Printing leaflets place a heavy financial burden on a candidate, and distributing them place heavy demands on a candidate's time. This would be acceptable except that only a small percentage of leaflets are actually responsible for a voter voting, and in the way advocated. We know this because of recent elections the number of voters is only a fraction of the number of leaflets distributed and some of those voters must have been influenced by other factors. It is interesting to note that at last year's Melbourne Uni SRC elections some of the winning candidates found that it was cheaper and more effective to distribute free icecream than leaflets, at least you can't make paper aeroplanes out of icecream.

Notwithstanding the above I do concede that the distribution of election leaflets can alter the outcome of an election. This I believe is their most concerning aspect. The issues on which prospective board members must formulate policy are numerous, complex and require a lot of background information. A comprehensive policy statement is of necessity going to be long and tedious and the union member with a marginal interest in the union, to whom after all campaign leaflets are directed, is unlikely to read such a document. This is why campaign material is usually so superficial and incomplete that it could not be said that people who vote as a result of having read it are informed.

My point then is that extensive pre-poll campaigning only increases the number of badly informed voters.

The recent union by-election was advertised according to the union's electoral regulations and anyone who took an interest in the union would have known about it.

Phillip Kellow is incorrect in stating that neither candidate made any effort to advertise themselves. My opponent Anne Thomas did distribute leaflets, and I conducted a vocal campaign in the bar.

Malcolm Jackson

MAGGIE'S BIG GAMBLE

Dear Sir,

Since Tim Anderson said in his article "Issues slam me" of Woroni 6 that he would not "prevaricate" in criticising my article in Woroni 4, I will also not bother to beat around the bush. Anderson begins by having the most wonderful equanimity to acknowledge that communist regimes are in fact "bloody and despotic tyrannies". Good to see Tim. But later he says they "do not stand in the tradition of Marx and Lenin". Strange, because Lenin essentially set up the state apparatus we see today in the communist bloc, while Marx was its major theoretical founder. And don't kid yourself that Lenin's hands were free of blood, as he was responsible for the murder of tens of thousands of his fellow Russians; just ask the Kronstadt sailors who had the temerity to protest against his policies and were summarily executed as a result.

While it is of course true that the Western nations have also been responsible for terrible crimes, there are crucial differences. In four of the cases mentioned, the US in Vietnam, the French in Algeria, and the British in India and Ireland, those at the wrong end of the imperialist practices are now in power, something which never happens to those at the wrong end of Marxist-Leninist "attentions". Witness the Ukraine, Hungary and Poland. Don't forget either that Britain gave India a great deal, including a free press, free speech parliamentary democracy and a solid economic base. Similarly, she gave a lot to Ireland, including again democracy, which probably explains why the populace of that country was, at the turn of the century, quite happy to be part of the British Empire (a situation which did not change till after the 1919 rebellion). On Vietnam, it's safe to say that the North Vietnamese had no more right to send their troops into South Vietnam than the Americans had to bomb Hanoi and send their own troops to the South in order to try and give the South Vietnamese the right to determine their own future free of the Northern communist influence. At least there was some potential for the development of democracy in the South, as contrasted to the dismal picture of unshakable autocracy in the North. In much the same way I hope Chile will follow Argentina's example and return its people to freedom; and don't forget, we're still waiting for those elections in Nicaragua (after five years!).

Tim's analysis of the Falkland's War is, to say the least, interesting. While it's clear that Thatcher did gain an enormous electoral boost from the war, all the Lefties seem to forget that Britain might well have lost, in which case the Conservatives would probably have been massacred at the polls. When Thatcher committed British troops she fully realised she was taking an enormous risk, fighting a war 6,000 miles away with armed forces the shadow of their past selves, against a nation 600 miles from the Falklands, with its people totally united behind their Government. Two things she knew for sure however; that the Falklanders to a man wanted to stay under British rule, and that any unwillingness on Britain's part would send a message to the authoritarian enemies of democracy everywhere. Thank God she made the right decision.

Anderson harps on at length about the evil of capitalists, the exploitation of workers and the defects of democracy. Again I realise that each of these pronouncements has some validity. But do the International Socialists really need any reminding that we live in a society where they are perfectly free to stand for election (next February, so it seems), and, if the Australian people so decide, form a government which, via the further popular mechanism of referendum, can do all it likes to remedy the problems

Tim seems so concerned about. Dare I suggest that no such thing will happen, because 99 percent of Australians are contented to live in a democracy, and realise that a great deal has already been done to ameliorate the injustices inflicted on workers in this country. And, please, don't spout your bullshit about democracy being a vote on a piece of paper once every four years. What democracy is all about is the inalienable right to criticise government when and for what we like; the principle of accountability which roots out and removes the Rex Jacksons and Richard Nixons of this world; and the continuing awareness that to defy the people's wishes is to invite defeat. And finally, don't forget that the Reagans, Frasers and Duartes whom you so despise were all voted in by your precious "workers"; and that the current peace movement is essentially a bourgeois phenomenon.

Yours,

Kendall Odgers
ANU Liberal Society

Asininity Rules?

Dear John Bunyan et al

The unjust man is doubtless wicked, but the wicked man supposed is such against his will; asininity perchance be his demon before malevolence.

Yours in posterity
Sameul Johnson

PS Hope this unencumbers the troposphere a trifle old chap.

PPS. Awaiting your further conjecture.

Not Despairing.

Dear David Morris,

I also am puzzled by the idea that by giving "someone else that final push over the edge" that I may be "somehow trying to atone for the deaths and attempted deaths" of friends. Where did you get this idea? Although you choose to attribute it to me, I can find nothing of the sort in my letter (Woroni No.5).

Admittedly, I have realised an ambiguity in the wording of my last paragraph. The "rabid dog" line was directed at the author of the piece in question (did you by any chance happen to read it?) and not at any actual suicides or near suicides. For this ambiguity I am indeed sorry.

As to my courage of convictions — certainly I do have them, which is possibly why I have never seriously contemplated taking my own life. I simply can't see any point in giving up like that — I've never been that despairing.

Might I, in my turn, suggest, Mr Morris, that the next time you try not to play psychiatrist by mail, please have the courage of convictions to go through with the attempt, because you certainly failed this time.

Yours,

Mark Chandler

★ ★ ★

PLEASE MAKE YOUR LETTERS TO THE EDITOR SHORT AND SWEET. IF YOU WANT TO RAMBLE ON, WHY NOT WRITE AN ARTICLE?

Eds.

In June & July

CAFE BOOM

CAFE BOOM PICK THE WINNER



July 4 to 14
JUNE 20 to 30

SCREWED UP
Directed by Ralph Wilson

Directed by Gail Kelly
Canberra Country & Western gone mad!

Sydney's First
(Buffoon Show)
Unique combination of buffoon traditions with a 1980's outlook.

APOLOGY

The editors of Woroni wish to apologise to Cafe Boom Boom for the incorrect and misleading statement that appeared in issue No. 2

Powerful drama by Czech dissident
Vaclau Havel.

NARRABUNDAH SHOPS
ph957283

TUESDAY JUNE 12

**DECK CHAIRS
& THE JONES
OVERBOARD**

\$4 XX subscribers, ANU Union members.
\$5 concessions, \$6 others.

ANU BAR

TUESDAY JUNE 19th

**MODELS
& DROPBEARS**

Spirited Models through Western Australia, New South Wales and is now mania, South Australia (where they experienced a hoax bomb threat), Victoria, New South Wales and is now mania. It has been extremely successful for Australia's most innovative young band. Models single "God Bless America" is bubbling on the charts and is this following review stated of Australia's most innovative form of two spell-

\$5 XX subscribers, ANU Union members.
\$6 concessions, \$7 others.

Tickets available from Canberra Bass prior to the concert -
- Booking fee will be charged

SATURDAY JUNE 30th

Canberra Record launch of the Shake & Shout Magazine Album
with the soul shakedown of

**MUSTARD CLUB
& LIVING DAYLIGHTS**

\$3 XX subscribers, ANU Union members
\$4 Concessions, \$5 others.

THURSDAY JULY 12

**REFECTORY
MONDO ROCK**

\$6 XX subscribers, ANU Union members
\$7 Concessions, \$8 others.
Tickets available Canberra Bass

